The Saturday Evening Post.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

STANZAS.

TO MELANCHOLY.

Spirit! who dwellest amid the upper air;
And through the liquid ether wend'st thy flight:
Bath'd in the brightness of the empyreal sphere,
Or in the starry mantle clad of night,
Breathest sweet songs of ravishing delight:—
Spirit of peace! on *thee* I may not cry!
For register'd upon thy book of light,
No tear wet vision marks the struggling sigh:
Thine are the happy they whose tears are but of joy!

But thou, dark form, that shrouded in decay,
Weep'st o'er the ruins of departed bliss;
Whilst from thy throne a dimly—glimmering ray
Reveals the sadness of thy dwelling place;
There! there! O Melancholy! would I address;
With all thy rich voluptuousness of grief:—
For I have lived there!—and even this
Bears witness of my fealty:—the leaf
That lines the voice of Spring, doth to the Summer cleave.

There I have welcom'd at the evening close,
When day's expiring glorinousness hath flung
Its gorgeous mantle o'er the earth's repose:—
When the bright stars their anthem deep have sung;
And wakeful birds, and praising flow'rs, have hung
Their musing heads in silent, still, devotion:—
There have *I* worshipped 'mid the tuneful throng!
And join'd in the glad harmony's commotion,
Till every thought was thine, and thine was each emotion!

There have I lov'd, when the bright morn awaking
Fresh from his dewy slumber in the skies,
Looks from his golden pillow forth,—and shaking
Far from his locks the orient day-beams rise—
And Earth, Air, Ocean, thrill with melodies:—
Ev'n *then* when all seem'd joyousness beside—
And every living thing essay'd to smile;
Ev'n *then* I've felt thine influence, and sigh'd
To think how many view'd this glorious scene, had—died!

Where the rich purple dyes the festive board,
And wealth and pride in all their pomp appear;
Where the loud laugh of revelry is pour'd,
And mirth and gladness meet along the ear:
Where sorrow wings her far off flight—o'er there,—
Couch'd in the garb of some supprest sigh,
Or, on the quivering lip, so pale, and sear
Ev'n *there* I've mark'd thee—thine exulting eye—
Alas! there is no good but thou art hovering nigh!

Yes! thou art there, wherever guilt is found:—
'Mid earth's gay revels—at the silent mask—
Wherever hope awakes her magic wand,
Or death displays his hiatus of gloom!
And yet I love thee, pale one, thou to come!
To like the whisperings of some pleasant dream—
Of things that are not now—and of a home
Far off in the blue sky, whose cherub gleam
Lights up the yearning soul;—so sweet thy visits seem.

But there's a land which *thou* shalt never see!
And there are hearts whom *thou* shalt never woo!
No cloud-rob'd sky shall dim that pearly sea—
But grief and sorrow still remain unknown!
And must *I* leave thee too? And are there none
Shall list the accents of thy sad behest!
Alas! too many! I perhaps am one
Shall never reach that place where all are blest,
Who, "having murmur'd here" are doom'd—O spare the rest!

St. NEX.

O where's the pleasure now
Anticipation wrought,
Where's love and friendship's sacred vow?
Vanished into naught.

O where's my hopes of fame,
And glory, honour,—all!
All fled as but an idle name,
And with them I must fall.

Thus through this life we go,
And though we sometimes smile;
Alas, 'tis but a day of woe,
A moment void and vile.

Yet there's a promised morn,
When life for ever burns;
That blessed country, from whose bourne
No traveller returns.

J. H. H.

GROTTO OF THE MUSES.

A VISION.

Where high Olympus lifts his awful head,
And rules and vallies on his summit spread,
Green grasses in beauty bloom those sacred shades,
Lav'd by the murmuring mountain maids:
A crystal cascade, lit with Luna's beams,
Where Nymphs and Naiads bathe their lovely limbs,
Flow in soft silence by the sylvan cell,
Where all the mountain maids and muses dwell;
Rich ripening plums and rosy peaches hung
'Mid golden grapes that round the grotto clung:
Roses and myrtles mix'd with fancy's flow'rs,
Adorn'd the entrance with aromatic bow'rs:
Pleas'd with the sylvan scene I gaz'd around,
Where rills and rivers gambled thro' the ground,
And sporting fountains from their silver springs
Flung their glad waters on scared wings.
I enter'd next the grotto, and beheld,
Around were hung nine harps of glittering gold;
The scene appear'd as bright, so gay, so grand,
It seem'd as fashion'd by some fairy hand;
A thousand curious crystals hung above,
Rich as the palace of imperial Jove!
Bright gems and jewels naked walls unfold,
And brilliant zig-zag veins of glittering gold;
Like some vast vault the splendid scene appears,
Lit with ten thousand shining chandeliers.
Those glittering groups of gems on high, among
The golden lamps of lore and learning hung,
So gay, so grand, the dazzling deluge, all
Seem'd like a dream or fancy's fairy hall;
High on a throne, in glittering pomp array'd,
Fair fancy sat, the loveliest mountain maid,
With golden buckles beautifully bound,
Her gay fantastic robe roll'd on the ground,
Bright as a rainbow round her head array'd
Her bridal crown of blooming flow'rs was made
In her fair hand, while her soft bosom swell'd,
The broad bright mirror of the mind she held;
Sparco could divine Melpomene inspire
The mournful muse of her lofty lyre,
When in the mirror on the mimic stage,
Pale Desdemona mourn'd o'er Moorish rage;
Sad Isabella beat her breast of care,
And fair Ophelia tore her flowing hair,
The sacred Bards then struck the string,
And in soft lays of love essay'd to sing,
When, lo, reflected Sappho's shade appears,
To take the lover's leap, * all bathed in tears;
Down the deep cliff to banish love's delight,
She leaps and sett'es in the shades of night;
In simple robes with silver buckles bound,
The lovely Muses moved to mu'ic's sound,
Divine Urania, staring at the stars,
And soft Euterpe with her tuneful bars,
Laws, and heard sublime Calliope
Strike her loud lyre to epic poesy,
So rich and lofty were the lays that hung
In living language on her tuneful tongue,
So sweet her eloquence, and so sublime
The vocal scene she told of truth and time,
That when the mirror once more to my view,
Homer's deep song with all its horrors drew,
Of aged Priam and of Paris' fate,
And Ilion's tow'rs low, tumbling to the dust,
Of war's wild whirlwind and his crimson wheels,
And Hector dragging at Achille's heels,
Starting, I woke amid the loud alarms
Of clashing helmets and resounding arms.

MILFORD BARD.

* The promontory of Leucate or Leucadia, in the Ionian sea, from which lovers leaped in order to cure themselves of the passion of love. It is said that Sappho, the Grecian poetess, in love with Phaon, leaped and perished in the fall. Some said she was changed into a swan as she fell, and a swan is hovering over the place. Alcæus, who loved Sappho, arriving soon after to take the leap, wrote an ode on her death in which he bewailed her fate.

THE MORALIST.

THE MOTHER.—A FRAGMENT.

* * * I saw her large blue eyes swell with maternal tenderness, as she gazed in all the plenitude of a mother's love, upon the painful countenance of her silent imploring child. I saw her bursting bosom heave with agonizing fear, as she gently pressed its little outstretched hand *between her own*, and bathed it with her tears. I saw her unwearied care anticipate her infant's wants untold by words, but eloquently told by an infantile look, and intuitively comprehended by a Mother's love; and when her little sufferer slumbered, I saw a Mother's care command a Mother's grief, and, half respiring, check the rising sobbings of her soul, lest a full sigh should wake her sleeping babe.—It was then that busy memory gave to her present pain a heightened anguish, and shrouded in gloomy bodements the endearing prattling of her child, its smiles of timid triumph, as once its tottering feet bore it from chair to chair, its suppliant hands seeking maternal safety.

These and a thousand other endearments, rushed on her mind, and like a transient light in some dark solitude, made misery still more poignant. The remembrance of hours spent in the society of her child, gradually developing its bodily and mental powers, imparted a saddened pleasure to its maternal nurse; when, suddenly, a feeble groan dissolved her vision, for the vital taper of her child was sinking into its socket. Her stifled sigh now burst in convulsive sobbings from the bosom; whilst with unutterable anguish her laboring soul gave the pure spirit of her child to God. I sincerely participated in her afflictions, and was silent in this scene of woe, as I was unwilling to interrupt the sacred tribute of her grief, or unclasp that firm embrace, which pressed a lifeless infant to a Mother's bosom, for soon it would be cradled in its coffin, and hushed in the lonely mansion of the grave, over which the winds of winter would howl its lullaby. I thought as I witnessed her conflicting feeling, how kindly Providence had implanted in a mother's bosom, that the persevering love, which enabled her to bear with unrepining fortitude, the varied cares connected with our childhood,—and that those men are monsters, who repay with cold indifference the affectionate solicitude that guarded their years of helpless infancy. I felt a glow within my bosom, a filial offering to the memory of my Mother, with a repentant sigh, lest my thoughtless boyhood may have given her pain, unconscious of the sacred debt of gratitude due to the feelings of a parent.

The following beautiful lines form no idle picture of the fancy. How many a female, bred up in ease, in affluence and refinement, and afterwards made happy in the husband of her choice, has been doomed at length to realize the sad reverse here described.

SOLILOQUY OF A BUSHRANGER'S WIFE.

* * * Time was, when much he lov'd me,
When we walked out at close of day t' inhale
The vernal breeze—ah, well do I remember,
How then, with careful hand, he drew my mantle
Round me; fearful lest the evening dews
Should mar my fragile health. Yes, then his eye
Look'd kindly on me; when my heart was sad,
How tenderly he wip'd my tears away,
While from his lips the words of gentle soothing
In soft'est accents fell.

How blest my evenings, too, when wintry blasts
Were howling round our peaceful, happy dwelling,
O, it was sweet, the daily task perform'd,
To fly the sweet hearth, and cheerful fire to sit
With him I loved; to view with glistening eye,
And all a parent's fondness, the budding graces
Of our little ones.

* * * Then ye had a father,
My lovely babes, one more than helpless orphans!
Thy mother more than widow's grief has known;
Yes, sharper pangs than those who mourn the dead
Seer'd on my breaking heart, when first I knew
My lover, husband—O, my cut-lily all.
Was dead to virtue! When I saw the man
My soul too fondly lov'd, transformed to brute,
O, it was then I tasted guilt and worm-wood!
Then the world look'd dreary! fearful shouts
Quick gather'd round me; dark forebodings came:
The grave before was terror; now it smil'd;
I long'd to lay me down in peaceful rest,
There to forget my sorrows. But I liv'd!
And O, my God! what years of woe have followed!
I feel my heart is broken. He who vow'd
To cherish me—before God's altar vow'd,
Has done the deed. And shall I thus upbraid him—
The husband of my youthful days—the man
For whom I gave my virgin heart away!
Patient I'll bear it all.

* * * Peace, peace my heart!
'Tis almost o'er. A few more stormy blasts,
And then this shatter'd, sickly frame will fall,
And sweetly slumber—where the weary rest,
The wicked cease from troubling!

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

Mineral Springs and Watering Places of Kentucky.

The western country is not unprovided with those places of resort and mineral springs where health and pleasure are sought for.—If sea-shore bathing is unknown, fine hunting grounds around the springs are peculiar to the western States.

Kentucky abounds with such watering places, like Virginia; although it has no warm springs, it has instead a great variety of cold springs.—There are however six or seven places chiefly resorted to during the summer months, which are called, Bigbone Lick, Blue Licks, Harrodsburg Springs, Olympian Springs, Cameleon Spring, Estill Spring—of which I propose to give some account, and shall begin with the Olympian Spring.

Olympian Springs of Kentucky.

They are situated in the eastern part of the State, on the margin of the knobs, or knobby hills, which extend through it, and surround the fine limestone region of Maysville, Lexington, and Louisville. These hills are of secondary sandstone and slate, superincumbent as it were upon the limestone. They are remarkable by their horizontal strata, hemispherical or conical shapes, broken ridges, &c.

One of the highest hills near these springs has received the name of Mount Olympus, and given name to the four springs: it is a bold insulated knob or conical hill, from which there is a fine view of wild hills, valleys and forests.

The springs are a few miles from the western bank of Licking river, at the head of a brook and valley emptying into it, and ten miles east of the town of Mountsterling. A very large hotel has been built there, which is commonly well kept and attended during the summer season. Visitors come from all parts of Kentucky, and even Ohio, to drink the waters, bathe, hunt, fish, and gamble.

This locality affords as many as four springs within a short distance, which are all different from each other, so as to afford not only variety, but a multiplicity of curative means. A spring is purgative, containing the Epsom salts; a second is aluminous, with a slight acidulous taste; a third is sulphurous, and best for bathing in cutaneous diseases; whilst the fourth is one of the strongest chalybeate in the United States: it forms a beautiful transparent basin among rocks tinged red by its rusty depositions.

Among so many medical waters, a lack is felt of pure water, none being in the neighborhood, and visitors are thus compelled to choose for drink one of the mineral waters.

Many pleasures may be enjoyed by the visitors besides drinking the waters. Good living is expected, as they give a good appetite. The air is excellent. Deer are very plenty among the hills, and venison a standing dish. Wild turkeys and other fowls abound. Walks over the hills, and the ascent of Mount Olympus, invigorate the system. Wild fruit and beautiful flowers may be gathered at every step. The naturalist may collect many fine fossil shells, and the angler find sport on the banks of Licking river.

C. S. R.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE STRANGER.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

It was at the close of a beautiful day in the autumn of 1778, that a single horseman was observed to wind cautiously up one of those obscure and almost concealed paths which led along the banks of the majestic Hudson, and to be in pursuit, as far as an observer could judge, of some open and hospitable mansion, in which to pass the night. The rider, if we might be permitted to judge from his physiognomy, had but little more than passed the age prescribed to manhood; but his open and ingenuous countenance, added to a natural firmness of expression, bespoke a daring and resolution rarely possessed by persons of more advanced age.—His dress was one which corresponded in a great measure with the style which was then assumed by the neutral party of the day, and but for a small part of his pistols, which had escaped from under the bearskin covering of his holsters, and a certain martial and soldier-like expression which sat upon his countenance, his vocation might have passed unobserved.

Having toiled for some time in attempting to gain the summit of a hill more elevated than the rest, our traveller was at length enabled to look down upon a country, which, though wild and unimproved in its nature, presented at intervals some spots more cultivated than the rest, and what was more desirable still, at a distance the faint outlines of a human habitation. Animated, perhaps, by the prospect which he had now in view of ending a lonely and fatiguing journey, and desirous of seeking shelter before the approaching night-fall, our traveller's horse was now put forward at a rounder pace than he had hitherto travelled, and in a short half-hour was brought opposite to the mansion which he had some time before descried. The building was a low, ancient looking pile, and from such of it as could be imperfectly seen, not unlike the model which was brought over by our ancestors, about the year 1240. The front was of rough hewn stone, but so hedimmed and darkened by time, as to render the original material almost undistinguishable. Before the door were arranged a few of the working implements peculiar to a farm-house, but in so neglected and ruinous a condition, as to leave a doubt whether they had ever been employed in the manner for which they were intended. A large and surly looking mastiff, which stood growling in the ruined gateway, was the only living being which our traveller could discover, or which appeared to welcome his arrival. After standing for some time, as if irresolute how to act, he started, as if animated by a new thought, and advancing boldly to the door, knocked loudly for admission. After waiting some considerable time for an answer, the door was at length cautiously opened, and an old woman, wrinkled and deformed by age, demanded, with a shrill voice, what he wanted. "I am in quest, good mother," replied the stranger, "of a habitation in which to pass the night. I have had a long and fatiguing journey, and would fain share your hospitality with you until the morning." "You had better wend your way, man, you had better wend your way," said the old woman; "I am but a lone body, and cannot take you in." With this ill-natured and abrupt reply, she was about to shut the door, when our traveller, who was determined to follow up his attack, cried out, "Nay, nay, but my good mother it grows late, and the night bids fair to be a stormy and tempestuous one; and, besides, I am a stranger in these parts, and would not know to whom to apply."

The old woman turned, and for a moment bent her keen grey eyes upon him, as if to read his inmost thoughts; but again relapsing into her peevish humor, she replied, "You will find good lodgings at farmer Blake's, I tell you; aye, and good cheer, too, I warrant ye." "But then I am a stranger to this road, and liable to be misled." "Oh, as to that," said she, "if you but keep straight down the glen, and turn to the right when you come to the sycamore, the road will carry you directly to his back lane; and if you should chance to miss the spot, why, you have nothing to do but cross the wooden bridge, and keep the road straight forward until you come to the sign of the bonny black bear; there, said she, as she contracted her wrinkled features into something like a smile, "there you will find merry boys, and as jolly a landlord as ever put screw into a bottle. Hodge, Hodge," said she, as she turned to a mischievous, sharp-faced looking boy, who had been peeping from behind the old woman, "show the stranger the right road which leads to farmer Blake's, at the bottom of the glen."

The reluctance with which the boy received the command, and the absolute refusal which he afterwards made to executing it, threw the old woman from her purpose, and enabled the stranger to press forward his suit with greater vigor; but what perhaps added more than all his entreaties could have effected, was the threatening appearance which the weather at this moment began to assume. The air, which, through the day, had been mild and invigorating, was now, towards the close of the evening, becoming more fitful and tempestuous; and the heavy black clouds, as they rolled up from the west, gave every indication of an approaching storm.

"Awaul, awaul," said the old woman, as the big drops of rain began to patter against the window, "it shall never be said a stranger left the door of Alice M'Gregor at such a night as this. Here, Hodge," said she, turning to the now more willing urchin, "lead the stranger's horse into the back yard, and mind ye give him plenty of hay to stand by until the morning."

The stranger alighted, and giving his horse into the care of the stripling, followed his hostess into the building. After winding for some time through empty rooms and dark passages, they at length entered a rude-finished and old-fashioned hall, in the chimney of which blazed a cheerful wood fire. The room, which was spacious and antique, contained but little furniture; and even this, from the quantity of rubbish and dust with which it was covered, appeared to be at least coeval with the owner.

"You have a lonesome habitation, my good mother," said the young man, as he carelessly threw himself into an old-fashioned arm chair; "methinks you have seen better times." The old woman cast her grey eyes upon him for a moment, and then replied, in a more soft-ened tone, "Ay, these are altered times; but I was once as young and as blithe as the merriest of ye, but these long wars have robbed me of my last child, and this frail bark must soon follow." "But these wars," replied the stranger, "may soon be brought to a close, and then peace will be again restored to your distracted country." "Never," said the old woman, as she arose to leave the apartment; "never will the people submit to be garbled by oppression, and these fair colonies are too bright a gem for the king of England to resign without a struggle." The stranger turned to look for the speaker, but she had glided out of the room.

The storm was now raging without with increased violence; the spirit of the tempest had been sent forth, and the fury of the winds, as they swept howling by, rocked the crazy old building to its very centre. "This is a fearful night," said our hero, as he sat wrapt in thought and contemplating, with profound admiration, the scene without—"a fearful night, and well nigh had I been made to combat with its inclemencies; but I am sheltered," said he, "thank God, and these old buildings, if they are antique and ruinous, at least serve to keep out the tempest." From these reflections he was suddenly aroused, by a loud and thundering knock at the front door, which re-echoed along the ruined building. Alice, who had been busily engaged in another apartment, preparing his repast, was now heard hurrying along the dark passage which led to the portal. Presently voices were heard mingling with the tempest, and then all was silent. A light, which a moment after shot through the crevices of the apartment in which our hero was seated, convinced him that some one was approaching, and the next moment his old hostess entered the room, bearing in her hand a torch, and preceded by three fierce, strong, and ill-favored looking countrymen.

"So ho, Alice," said the foremost, as he cast an inquiring glance upon our horseman, "I fancied we should have been alone—but who have we here?" The stranger, who had partly risen upon the entrance of the party, merely bent a look of inquiry upon the leader, and took his seat. The gang then proceeded to throw aside their coats, hats, &c., which were drenched with rain, and seated themselves regularly around the fire.

"Hurra, old mother," said the leader of the gang, turning to Miss Alice, "let us have our repast quickly, and in good order." "And hark ye, old woman," said another, "you will find in our knapsacks that which will make the soul glad."

The table was quickly arranged, and covered with what appeared to be the fragments of several good and substantial dinners. A leathern bottle, containing about two quarts of good wine, occupied, however, the most eligible and the most important stand upon the table. "By the holy St. Dunstan," said one of the party, turning his eyes from the fire, and fixing them upon the table, "the old woman has bestirred herself well; but let us do honour to her good cheer." This remark was received with an acclamation, and the party arose to take their seats around the table. The figure of our stranger, as he sat apparently musing in a retired part of the room, again caught the attention of the leader, who requested him to take part of their cheer; which, in his present state of abstinence and fatigue, he was not at liberty to refuse. A huge pasty, such as was common to our ancestors of '76, baked in a large pewter dish, occupied the centre of the table, and around it were placed such dishes as the knapsacks of the party had supplied, or the excellent skill of Miss Alice had prepared.

"We will dispense with grace," said the leader of the gang, as he attacked, with admirable firmness, the huge pasty, which had been placed within his reach; "we will leave to clergy the plan of asking a blessing, but we laymen have need of our breath to supply the cravings of nature." With this remark the conversation had well nigh dropped, and as each individual continued to help himself, and eat like men who had abstained for some time from this pleasing employ, the silence was broken only by the clatter of knives and the quiet mastication of food, until the leader, recovering from a desperate attack, and drawing a long breath, "Methinks I have seen you before, stranger," said he. The horseman merely nodded an answer, which might be construed either into an affirmative or denial, and continued his repast: but the leader, following up his attack, repeated, "You have been in New York, master stranger." "Some years since," replied the horseman. "And are going below," repeated the leader.

A wink from Alice, who had been standing opposite, and who appeared to listen with intense anxiety to the turn the conversation was taking, put our traveller on his guard, and convinced him that, in answering such questions, he was laying himself liable to seizure, and perhaps violence; he, therefore, answered the question in an evasive manner, and attempted to give the conversation a different turn. The glasses were next furnished, and the sparkling wine went around in bumpers. In proportion as it began to operate, the concealment and reserve began to diminish. Full bumpers were quaffed to the health of King George, and then the pledger, as if to atone for his open confession, would fill to the Congress and continental army. The dress and deportment of our hero was, during the whole of this time, undergoing a rigid and scrutinizing examination by the whole party, until, being unable to define his true meaning, or rather, not seeing any probable advantages which might accrue by his capture or delivery to either party, their eyes were withdrawn, and he was suffered to continue his meal in silence. Just at this moment, and whilst the party were filling their glasses for another round, a loud knocking was heard at the front door, and Alice, seizing a brand, hurried down the passage. For a moment her footsteps were lost in the distance, but the next moment they were again heard, and as if some one preceded. A door in the lower part of the hall was thrown open, and Alice, attended by an elderly gentleman, upon whose arm hung a muffled female, entered the apartment; but, obtaining a view of the interior, drew back, and then, as if appearing to know how necessary firmness was, advanced with hasty steps across the room, and disappeared through a door at the upper end of the apartment.

"There, by St. Patrick," said the leader, as the door closed, and dashing his fist against the table, "there goes a prize, or my name is not Jack Williams." "Aye, aye," said another of the gang, "a fine time of night for honest folks to travel." "Hot let us see," said the first, "whether I have them not described in this bundle of papers I received at the camp this morning." He then produced a bundle of papers, the contents of which he mumbled to himself for some time, until finding the paper he desired, he threw it upon the table, exclaiming, "Ha, my boys, the runaway whig—the same who was to have danced upon nothing, had not his silly daughter reprieved him by promising to marry our worthy Captain, of noted memory.—But here's to his health in a cup of claret.—And this," said he, sitting down the glass, "is the description of the fugitive:—A little beat by age, wears a brown coat and drab pantaloons. Aye, right enough, right enough; and now, my lads, is the time for us to make our fortunes. Plenty of yellow boys for an old dotard and his love-sick daughter."

The gang now warmed by wine proceeded to make their arrangements, and to concert their schemes relative to the seizing of the prisoners, with as much openness as if the horseman had been one of their party. More of the gang at this moment demanding admittance from the outer door of the building, enabled our traveller to leave the room in safety, and slipping a piece of silver into the little stripling's hand, requested him to show him the way to his apartment. Returning along the winding passage which he had before entered, they came to a narrow flight of steps, up which they ascended, and entering a large unfinished room, something similar to the hall below, was told by his conductor that it was the apartment which had been assigned to him, and placing the candle on the table left the room. For a moment he stood as if regarding the preparations around him, and then, throwing himself into an old-fashioned chair left, was soon apparently buried in profound thought. "And this," said he, "is some unfortunate whig who has made a feeble though unavailing effort to escape. Perhaps a second seizure may cost him his life. It must be so," cried he, as he sprang from his chair, and paced with hasty steps the floor of his apartment—"I will endeavor to save them, and though they be strangers, I will rescue them from these tories or die in the attempt." Here he was interrupted by a low knocking at the door, when bidding them enter, the old and wrinkled face of Alice was thrust through the partly opened door.—"What is your will, my good mother," said the stranger, as he advanced to meet her. The old woman placed her finger upon her lip, in token of silence, and then advancing to the middle of the room, whispered in our traveller's ear, "There is danger afloat,—save yourself and companions. You have supped in a tory encampment. A spy could ask but little mercy—your character is discovered—the watch-word is Clinton—away, away." With these words she glided out of the room. The stranger waited until the last sound of her footsteps had died away in the distance, then seizing his lamp, he hurried along the dark passages in quest of his companions. Following the directions the old woman had given him, he rather blew than walked along the ruined building, until arriving at a little flight of steps, which led to a chamber above, he hastily ascended them and stood before the door of the fugitives. The door stood partly ajar, and after standing a moment, as if to reconnoitre, he knocked softly, and was immediately requested to enter. The room was but dimly lighted by the feeble rays of an almost expiring lamp, but at the upper end of the apartment sat the old man whom he sought, surrounded by papers and letters, and busily engaged in arranging them in their several places. A pair of silver mounted pistols lay upon a table before him, and the eagerness with which he seized them convinced the horseman that he was not perfectly free from apprehension. The stranger hesitated for a moment, and then bounding forward with a look of recognition, was fast locked in the arms of his aged friend. "Henry," said the old man, as he eagerly gazed upon the features of the horseman, "what guardian angel has sent you here to be my deliverer?"—"And you, Mr. Witton," said Henry, "what could have caused you to turn traveller upon such a night? But hold," said the speaker, "we have no time for explanation now; we are beset with danger, and it becomes necessary that we take the most effectual measures to extricate ourselves. But where," said the traveller, with more anxiety than he saw proper to express, "is your youthful charge—where is Emily?" The old man pointed to a door in the wainscoting of the room, which was partly concealed by the ruinous tapestry, and replied, "That that was the apartment which had been assigned her, but remain here," said he, "until I prepare her for her journey, for a friend's arrival." The old man advanced softly to the door, and after pausing for a moment entered. The stranger waited with considerable impatience for the re-appearance of the old man, but after pacing the room for some time, advanced cautiously to the door to discover the cause of their delay. In the interior of the apartment stood the old man with his arms folded across his breast, and apparently lost in deep devotion. The maiden was kneeling before a table, upon which sat an ivory image of the Virgin Mary, and silently engaged in pouring forth her prayers at the footstool of the Almighty. The stranger paused, and again gently advancing, stood beside the kneeling captive. The names of Henry and her father were distinctly heard mingled in her orison, and as the stranger turned to dash a tear from him, which had quickly gathered in his eye, but at that moment the eyes of the young lady, which had been turned to heaven, as if imploringly, fell upon him, and she had only time to faintly articulate, "my prayers are answered," when she sunk back insensible.—Henry, quick as thought, turned to fly for assistance, when the old man caught him by the arm, exclaiming, "Young man, would you betray us!—Descend quietly and prepare the horses, but leave her recovery to me." The traveller did as he was directed, and only pausing at the landing place to listen to the sound of the revellers, who were, as before, engaged in their midnight debauch, arrived at the stable. He selected the horses according to the old man's directions, and then waited upon the lawn for their arrival.

The storm, which, during the preceding part of the evening had raged with uninterrupted fury, was now becoming calm and hushed in silence. The heavy black clouds were rolling sullenly to the south, and the noise of the thunder was dying away in the distance. The moon, which had shed a faint and uncertain light, was now as, she emerged from a thick fleeting cloud, becoming more bright and unobserved.

The traveller, after waiting for some time, had at length the satisfaction of seeing the old man approach, supporting his daughter. After exchanging a few hasty, and almost unintelligible words, the party were mounted, and in a few moments buried in the impenetrable gloom of the forest.

It was some years after the above events had taken place, that, called from home by business, I was riding, at the close of the day, through one of the most western counties in the state of New York. My attention was imperceptably drawn to the high cultivation of a farm, which lay along the highway, but the buildings of which displayed more the mark of taste and good sense, than pride and ostentation. As I was several miles from any public house, and in a country entirely strange to me, I determined to call and ask for shelter. I was peculiarly struck, as I rode up the long avenue, with the regularity, good order, and high cultivation of every thing around me, but when I arrived at the building, I was considerably more so. A little chubby faced boy was playing before the door, and beside him was standing a middle aged man, whose dress and deportment indicated his being the proprietor. The master advanced to welcome me, and making known my request, was politely invited to alight and share his hospitality with him. After being presented to his wife, a plain and modest looking woman, I was requested to partake of a good and substantial repast, which with pleasure I accepted. After tea, the conversation naturally turned upon the different political events of the day, and from thence travelled back to the revolution. I soon became acquainted with the early parts of his history, and of the part which he had borne in the struggle. My father, said he, was a wealthy farmer, who resided in the western part of the state of New York; being an only son, the care of my education was entrusted to a friend, who resided in the metropolis.

At the close of my academical studies, I returned for a short time to my father's. The neighbourhood, being but thinly settled, and but few females to attract my attention, I very naturally entered into rustic amusements as would, in anywise, relieve my mind, or tend to pass away a lonely hour. But from this, my attention was soon drawn by the arrival of an elderly man, accompanied by his daughter, of whom report said much, and who took up her residence at the seat of her uncle, who resided a short half mile from my father's. My sister waited on her, which visit was shortly after returned, and upon the first interview with her I had no hesitation in pronouncing her a young lady of delicate beauty, joined to a youthful and virtuous mind. From this time we met frequently, and as each successive visit enhanced her in my estimations, I was at length constrained to make known a declaration which had so long been the leading feature in my mind. Owing to the unsettled state of the country, however, our nuptials were for the present delayed, or until more satisfactory news were received from the mother country. Shortly after this war, which had for some time been sullenly gathering in the east, blazed forth, and at the head of a chosen band of mountaineers, I pensively took my way for the future scene of bloodshed. Emily had, some weeks before, accompanied her father back to their residence, and from that time I had heard but little from her. I remember well, said he, the night which told me of her danger, and the feelings which actuated me on to the rescue. I was sitting in my camp reading. The last flickering light of a dying lamp was but faintly hovering over the socket, and the voice of the watchful sentinel, as he relieved the second, had but faintly died away in the distance, when a soft knock was heard at my door, and the next moment an aged servant of my father stood before me. "Caesar," said I, as I regarded for a moment the fatigued appearance of the old man, "what has brought you to Long Island upon such a night as this." The old man bowed respectfully, but without speaking a word delivered his letter and retired. The seal of the letter was instantly broken, and judge of my surprise, when I read that the father of Emily had been made a prisoner by the tory party, and condemned to immediate execution; but that the tears and entreaties of the daughter, added to a promise, which, in the exigency of the moment had been wrung from her of espousing the leader of the party, who was formerly a rejected suitor, had procured his release. The nuptials would take place in a week—there was still time to save her, I saw no more. Dashing the letter from me, I rushed from the apartment.—The next day at evening I was ascending the hill near the ruinous habitation of old Alice. With the conclusion of the tale the reader is familiar—permit me, however, to add, that the hand of Emily rewarded him for his dangers.

C.

THE DUKE OF ORLEANS.

Speaking of the wealth of the Duke of Orleans, it may not be amiss to notice the peculiar economy observed in his household. His table and that of his domestics are supplied by contract; and he is his own salesman for the greater part of the produce of his land—so that he knows at once his income and his outgoings.—Every horse in his stable has a fixed allowance of food, and means are taken to prevent their being cheated of it; and a careful account is kept of the disbursements of the family; yet, with all his economy, the Duke of Orleans is not mean or parsimonious. He is charitable, and even generous, but his wealth increases daily. Even the new improvements in the Palais Royal, although a splendid addition to the *agremens* of that celebrated spot, will prove advantageous to him in a pecuniary point of view; for one shop in the old wooden gallery, there are now two in the new passage; and you may form an opinion of the income arising from them, when I tell you that the smallest shop, with two very small rooms (one above and one beneath) lets for 3,000 francs per annum, and the larger used at

8,000 francs. It is gratifying to know that, with all his wealth, the Duke has not forgotten the hour of adversity. Not long ago, a friend of ermine, an artist, having wanted upon him by order, was shown all his paintings and prints.—The Duke, at length, stopping before a print which represents a young man giving lessons of school (at Geneva) said, "Mr. F——, do you recognize that tutor?—it is myself. I have more pride in that print than all my collection; it reminds me of one of the most laudable acts of my life—of the true pride of independence, which induces me to prefer honest support, arising from my own labour, to the comparative splendour which might have been procured from the compassion of Princes."

Evening Post.

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

To ROBERT SMITH,

Editor of "The Friend, a Religious and Literary Journal."

I observe in thy paper of the 18th inst. the publication of a document, issued by a pretended Monthly Meeting of Westbury and Jericho, purporting to be a testimony of disownment against Elias Hicks, sanctioned by the New York meeting for sufferings of orthodox, and ordered by that sapient body to be distributed among the several Quarterly, Monthly and Preparative Meetings, composing their Yearly Meeting of New York. Of this document, thou hast spoken by an editorial note in the following terms:—"The testimony disowning Elias Hicks, is a clear, sober, straight-forward, matter-of-fact production, in which, all that is necessary to be said, is well said—is in perfect good keeping with that plainness and simplicity, becoming the people in whose behalf it is intended to speak; and it exonerates them from all further responsibility, on account of those anti-christian dogmas against which it protests. Thus having made this document thy own, and contributed thy service to its more general circulation, I take the liberty to address to thee the following reply, which I shall be much obliged by thy inserting in "The Friend."

I hope to escape censure for presuming as an individual to reply to the document of the "Monthly Meeting of Westbury and Jericho," since it will be admitted, that I do but follow the example of six individuals of the Orthodox of New York, in their replication to the Epistle of the New York Yearly Meeting, consisting of about two thousand members! And as the Westbury and Jericho fragment of a Monthly Meeting is composed of only nine individuals, I conceive myself within the limits of the example, and trust to be excused upon the same principle, adduced in justification of the Orthodox reply above mentioned. I am not personally acquainted with the members of Jericho and Westbury Monthly Meeting, but I have been informed by good authority, that a Monthly Meeting of which Elias Hicks is a member, *in unity and good esteem*, is still held at Jericho, upon the ancient principles of Friends, and is composed of a very considerable number of members, from whom, however, *three individuals*, the fraction of Orthodoxy, have separated! I have been informed, also, that Westbury is a very respectable Monthly Meeting, and that it still maintains the character of the society, and its unity with Friends, and in particular with Elias Hicks, although it claims no jurisdiction over him, nor over any other members of Jericho Monthly Meeting.—In Westbury, Orthodoxy is at a very low ebb, and but *six* individuals have separated from the legitimate Monthly Meeting. These *six*, together with the *three* worthies of Jericho, have formed a *junction*, and, by way of distinction, have assumed the parental name of the two meetings; and in the capacity of a Monthly Meeting, have set at defiance the authority of the two distinct original Monthly Meetings located at Westbury and Jericho, and still hold upon the known usages of the society. I am also informed, that the members of this Orthodox fragment of the two meetings, have been engaged ever since the institution of their new meeting, in putting each other out of countenance, by disowning all the members of Westbury, and all the members of Jericho; and have lately perfected the farce, by issuing the "Testimony" against Elias Hicks, now under consideration. I hope to be excused for troubling thee with this outline and origin of a meeting, which every reader will readily perceive, has no more to do with Elias Hicks, than I have with the President of Hayti; and therefore, their fulminations against Elias, can have no other effect than to excite the derision of the public. Of the circumstances above related, I presume thou wast unacquainted, or thou couldst not have subjected thyself to the risk of being laughed at for thy folly, in giving credence to a document, which every body knows is of no more value than a counterfeit bank note; and is about as much esteemed by its projectors, for any useful purposes, as spurious money generally is, by those who contrive its circulation!—But to the testimony.

After relating the high standing of Elias Hicks, and that he was formerly well approved amongst them, and has in *that* character travelled extensively, and obtained great influence with the members of the society, (through their means I suppose) they thus state:—"*He has become exalted in his mind*"—a high crime in Elias no doubt, and deserves to be placed in contrast with his general deportment of a condescending, charitable and happy disposition; evidence of great humility and self abasement, and a happy illustration of that precept of Christ, "they that humble themselves shall be exalted." Thus continue, "*and giving way to a disposition of reasoning, has indulged in speculative opinions, asserting that we must always take things rationally.*" Is it a crime to be convicted of reasoning, then were the Apostles no less criminal, and Paul doubtless deserved to be excommunicated, for "reasoning" before the Governor, though he made him tremble, as many of the Orthodox have since, at the cogent, clear and sensible reasoning of Elias Hicks! He has indulged in "speculative opinions." This charge comes with a very ill grace from his Orthodox opponents, who set him the example, by the publication of their speculative faith, and which he only so far indulged in, as to examine, canvass and reject!—his rejection, however, constitutes the crime; for had he embraced them to the extent which distinguishes his opponents, his name might have run the gauntlet with Jonathan Evans, to all the speculations of Orthodoxy, which have been fabricated by that distinguished disciplinarian! "*Asserting that we must take things rationally,*" here is another high charge which I never before heard alleged against a sane mind. But not to take things rationally, "might very well be considered the characteristic of a lunatic, or an inmate of bedlam! But the "testimony" progresses gradually to a climax: and what is truly astonishing, and most excite involuntary laughter at such grave charges, the sentence closes with the following, as an objectionable assertion or belief of Elias Hicks, "*that we are not bound to believe any thing we do not understand.*" Monstrous!!—verily, friend Robert, I cannot unite with thee that the "Testimony is a clear, sober, straight-forward, matter-of-fact production;" and had it not made its appearance in thy "matter-of-fact" Journal, I should have rejected it, as a falsification of some cunning Hicksite, intended to slander your party! Nothing, I am sure, can be more pithy than the following in contradiction: "*Thus deeming it to be restricted within the limits of the Christian faith*"—that is, I presume, Jonathan Evans' faith—"*he has refused, [mark the expression] "he has refused to yield his assent to religious truths, which he cannot comprehend*"—astonishing! daring effrontery!! I beg, in mercy to Elias Hicks, that he may be spared, incorrigible old man as he is, from the vengeance due to his heinous offences! Surely the "Monthly Meeting of Westbury and Jericho," must have been mortified beyond endurance, and their patience put to the severest trials, by their long forbearance with so obstinate a heretic!—yet, pious souls, the only vengeance which they pretend to exercise in so aggravated a case is the mild and modest, though unusual method, of circulating their anathemas in all the "Quarterly, Monthly and Preparative Meetings," belonging to the New York Yearly Meeting of the Orthodox,—and in superabundant condescension thou hast also been pleased to extend the circulation thereof throughout Pennsylvania, or at least so far as thy Religious and Literary Journal is gratuitously furnished with thy invaluable testimony annexed, that all "which it contains and is necessary to be said, is well said," &c. &c.

Again, the testimony adduced, that he "*has imbibed and adopted opinions at variance with some of the fundamental doctrines of the Christian Religion, always believed in, and maintained by the Society of Friends,*" &c. Now, friend Robert, this is nothing but a bare assertion, and is unsupported by any proof whatever. On the contrary, no man in his rational senses, who has heard Elias Hicks, or read his printed sermons, can support such an assertion without uttering a falsehood! The assertion may possibly gain credence among a few old women, if they happen to be deaf, blind, and doating; but no man of sound mind, not even amongst his most virulent opposers, can, for a moment, believe a charge which has never yet been proved, nor is it susceptible of any proof, because it is in direct opposition to many and various, plain and positive declarations, and exists no where but in the perturbanium of a few interested individuals, whose malevolence first fabricated it, or contributed to give it circulation. But what are the "*fundamental doctrines*" to which the authors of the testimony allude? I give the following quotation verbatim from the testimony, and it is the first charge related in order, as among the *doctrines* of the society, which the authors have placed foremost as most prominent and worthy to lead the rest—thus, "*denied the existence or influence of an evil spirit on the mind of man, distinct from his natural propensities*"—wonderful! I ask thee, friend Robert, if this can be meant seriously? And I ask it because it appears to me a matter of doubt, whether any meaning was intended to be conveyed by a "distinct existence or influence," on the mind of man! This singular assertion, which the authors would fain pass off as a fundamental doctrine of the society, deserves to be considered. In vain have I searched the annals of the society for evidence of this boasted fundamental doctrine. At no period since the days of George Fox have the Society ever made a declaration of this y'clept "*doctrine*," the necessary belief, or disbelief of which, savours more of a state of lunacy, than the evidence of a sound mind on sound Christian principles, and in a charge in this instance so very ridiculous, that nothing short of sympathy for the frailties of our fellow-creatures can restrain our mirth! Is then the personal character, and existence of the devil, of so much consequence to professing Christians, that the orthodox divines challenge their opponents in defence of their CHAMPION, and appear ready to anathematise man, woman and child, who dare question his infernal rights and prerogatives! Surely this must be the very image which Nebuchadnezzar the King set up! and to which he required, that not only his own subjects, but all who should hear the sackbut, psaltry and all kinds of music, should fall down and worship! The sequel of the image we may all read in the scriptures; and from what influence the determination of the "Westbury and Jericho Monthly Meeting," has originated thus to scatter their libels far and wide, in every Quarterly, Monthly and Preparative Meeting, from Jerusalem to Jericho, we leave! But it is not only for Elias Hicks' contempt of the Devil that he is ordered this mighty *rib roasting*; but it appears, according to the testimony, that "*he entertains doubts of many of the important truths declared in the Holy Scriptures, especially,*" &c. If those "important truths" are any thing like what has already been examined, I should think Elias Hicks a far worse man than I believe him to be, if he entertained *any doubt!* In truth, this is a gross libel, by which his opponents would attempt to bring him down to their own level; but I dare wipe this aspersion from the character of Elias Hicks, by flatly contradicting the charge. No—he never did, nor could entertain a momentary doubt—but is prompt to deny every antichristian tenet in the orthodox vocabulary, any thing in the testimony to the contrary notwithstanding! But I will examine a little further—I know truth can lose nothing by giving orthodoxy fair play.—"*Especially,*" says the testimony, "*as relates to the fall of man and his redemption by Christ, and in consequence, to call in question the divine authority of a great portion of the sacred writings, and even the authenticity of some parts thereof.*" What is meant by the "fall of man," is, according to their own opinion, the imputation of Adam's transgression upon all his posterity—*contrary* to Jesus Christ, who says, "Except a man become converted, and as a little child, he shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven." And again, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven." And again, "For I say unto you, (speaking of children,) their angels do always behold the face of my Father who is in Heaven," &c. And no less *contrary* to William Penn, who flatly denies the doctrine of original sin, and the imputation, and all its consequences, declaring it to be wicked, dark and superstitious!! If, then, the fall of man is something more than historical, and yet undefinable and indeterminate, Elias Hicks might be well said to *doubt*, and therefore he cannot justly be arraigned for refusing to believe what he cannot understand; and as far as I have heard, he claims no merit for refusing a hypocritical assent to doctrines which, though it might have exempted him from those grave charges, would add nothing to his virtue nor facilitate his advancement to the kingdom of Heaven. Why the charge of a "*disbelief in redemption by Christ*" should be wedged in, between two unimportant and silly propositions, is a little extraordinary. Now, if this charge is true, it is worth all the rest put together! But, Robert, thou knowest, and the authors of the testimony know, that this high charge, though repeatedly made, never was substantiated, and never can be, while Elias Hicks' sermons remain as a standing memorial to the contrary! "If Elias has, as the testimony sets forth, "*called in question the divine authority*" not "*of a great portion,*" but of some things included in "*the sacred writings, and even the authenticity of some parts thereof,*" so have Penn, Pennington, Whitehead and Barclay! I can point out *many parts* of scripture, which I am sure Jonathan Evans himself, will not *dare* to say, were by divine authority; and also point out "some parts thereof" which no man in his senses will confess to be authentic!!

(*Concluded next week.*)

CAUTION TO GOOD FELLOWS.—On Tuesday afternoon, somewhere in Sixth street, two gents, apparently returning from a frolic, were thrown from a gig, and one was sadly bruised about the face. A sober man took charge of the vehicle, and the ejected pair walked off together.

COMMUNICATED.

Description of Wayne County.

Herewith you will receive the description I promised you of Wayne County, Pennsylvania, bounded on the north by the New York State Line, on the west by Susquehanna county, on the south by Pike county, and on the east by the river Delaware, which is navigable from the north end of the county, to Philadelphia, 140 miles, and then to the Atlantic Ocean. The Lackawaxen, which is a considerable branch of that River, rises in the south part of the county, and is also navigable from Berhany, the county town, 125 miles to Philadelphia, and by means of a Canal now cutting to the North River and New York.

The Climate is good, the Winter is cold, dry and serene, which is a great advantage for labour; the snow usually begins about Christmas or New Year, and continues on the ground till March, forming an excellent defence for the roots of the grain and grass; little or no rain falls during that time. Then the Farmer threshes out his grain, goes to market with his produce in sleighs, which are easier for the horses, and pleasant to the rider; people then visit their distant friends and relations.

The Spring is pleasant, except the five or six days rain, which melts the snow, and causes the spring freshets.

The Summer is warmer than in England, or there would be no Indian Corn; it is not, however, so hot here as at Philadelphia, and still less so than in the unsheltered plains or flats of the South Western States; no day is here too hot for a man to work in the harvest field.

The Fall or Autumn is the most agreeable season you can imagine, and continues to till after December, generally so fine as to admit the people to sit outside the doors. It is remarked the winters become milder as the forests are cleared away.

The Spring does not begin quite so soon here as in England, but the grass grows with more rapidity; there is no rain, hail, sleet and snow together, and not so many rainy days, and less mist and vapour.

We have a good supply of pure water, and a climate which exceeds with an English countryman; and is as good as any on earth, and certainly the most healthy spot in America; the face of the country is very picturesque; there is but little flat land, it generally is in undulations; rivulets and springs are in abundance; there is no farm, and scarcely a field without a stream or spring in it, of excellent water, as clear as crystal, the streams are full of excellent fish.

The soil is deep, generally from 1, 2 and 3 feet; beneath this is a stratum interior or sub soil, composed of clay and fine siliceous earth or sand; what stones are there, lie almost entirely on the surface, are easily removed, and are useful for buildings and walls; where the trees have been taken out by the roots, and at the sides of the Turnpike Roads, where the ditches are dug, it is rare to find any stone beneath the surface.

Of the fertility of the soil, the usual crops offer strong evidence; the soil is as deep on the tops of the hills as in the valleys; as it does not wash off, the hills retain all their native fertility.

I have never heard of a single case of fever and ague; you see no sallow, sickly looking complexions; every log hut abounds with children, whose faces denote health and hardihood; no country can be more healthy.

The Forest Trees are lofty, say 60 or 90 feet, the white pine is the highest; the hemlock spruce also grows to a large size; the beech is from 1 to 2 feet in diameter; the birch the same; the chesnut grows very large and straight, and 60 feet to the lowest limb; white oak nearly as large; wild cherry grows as large as the beech, furniture is made from it resembling mahogany; the curled maple, of which we have plenty, affords also a beautiful wood for furniture, of the silky appearance of satin wood; sugar maple, white and black ash, lind, elm, button wood, crab apple, dog wood, hickory, black walnut, butter nut, poplar, tulip tree or magnolia, sassafras, and service tree; among the bushes are, blackberries, currants, gooseberries, raspberries, alder, hawthorn, laurel, huckleberry, sumach, and the rose, all wild in the woods; there is also a small grape.

The hills are all covered with timber; along the Delaware, there is a belt of oak and pine timber, which extends 2 or 3 miles, you then come into the back woods, which are composed of various kinds of timber, where the soil is much superior to the former, both as to depth and quality. Great profit might be made by the sugar from the maple sap—it might be manufactured for exportation, but it is not at present made more than sufficient for the consumption of the country. A man who purchased 84 acres of land before he began his work of clearing, tapped a number of sugar maple trees, and the price of the sugar made by him in 3 weeks, amounted to two-thirds the price he was to pay for the land; this was done before a tree was cut down on the lot, except what was necessary to boil the sugar. The settlers usually make 800 or 1000 weight, nearly as good as West India sugar.

The turnpike roads recently made, are,

1st. The Great Bend and Newburg Road, which leads from Boston through Providence, Rhode Island, Hartford, Connecticut, to Newburg, on the North River, about 70 miles above New York; thence to Damascus, on the Delaware River, and to Lebanon, Mount Pleasant, and Belmont, Wayne county—and thence to the Great Bend of Susquehanna; thence through the Genesee Country to Lake Erie, the whole distance nearly North West.

2d. The Bethany and Dingman Turnpike, from Belmont to Bethany, to Milford, on the Delaware, and thence to New York, the whole distance about 95 miles, in a South East direction.

3d. The Belmont and Easton Turnpike, which runs nearly South to Canaan, Salem and Sterling, in Wayne; Smithfield, in Pike; Hamilton and More, in Northampton Counties—then it intersects with the Wilkesbarre and Easton Road to Philadelphia, about 140 miles, the whole nearly South, and a level handsome Road.

4th. The Milford and Owego Turnpike, which runs South East, and also leads to New York.

5th. The Belmont and Augusta turnpike, nearly North North West to Sturruca, near Harmony; these are all finished with good bridges, and there are several more in hand to connect one with the other, so that we are well off for good roads, and the streams running into the Delaware give us great advantage in water conveyances.

6th. In addition to which, is the Canal now cutting from Mount Pleasant down the valley of the Laxawaxen to its mouth, thence 16 miles down the Delaware, made completely navigable, with a tow path to Carpenter's Point, thence cut through the Valley of the Neversink, Mamacatting, near Hurley, in Kingston, near Esopus, on the North River, and so to New York.

7th. This Canal is to be connected with another through the upper part of the County, to near Harmony, and Great Bend of Susquehannah River, which is already navigable a great distance, and is made so by an artificial communication with Cayuga Lake, and so with the great Northern Canal to Lake Erie and the Ohio.—There is an enormous quantity of Coal, of the first quality, reaching nearly 40 miles, in the Moosic Mountain, which will be brought down by a Rail Road, 2 or 3 miles to the Canal at Mount Pleasant. There is Iron, and plenty of Mill Seats for Factories, and a great quantity of Wool raised in the County; and a number of Woollen Manufactories and Carding Machines, &c. We have no State tax, nor is there any occasion for poor tax yet. The only taxes we pay are for Roads, Bridges, and County purposes, the payment of Jurors, for Wolf Scalps, &c. and they do not amount to more than three dollars a year, on 100 acres of land. The Country is improving rapidly, several Manufactories, besides the large establishment, the Glass House, near Bethany, which is a considerable Borough Town. We have plenty of Grist and Saw mills, and other Machinery, &c.—Our Game, of which there is abundance, are Deer, Bear, Wolves, Foxes, Pheasants, Ducks, Teal, Wild Turkies, Rabbits, Pidgeons, Partridges, &c. &c.

No. 1. The least Crop ever known.

DR. To clearing and fencing, per acre,	$7 50
1 bushel wheat sown,	1 00
Harrowing,	0 75
Harvesting,	1 25
Threshing,	2 25
Balance, profit,	7 20
CR. Crop, 20 bushels per acre of wheat, at $1,	20 00

No. 2. Middling Crop.

DR. 1 acre of Land, clearing, fencing, sowing, dragging, harvesting and threshing,	12 75
Balance, profit,	12 00
CR. By 33 bushels rye, at 75 cents,	24 75

No. 3. Middling good Crop.

DR. 1 acre of Land, clearing, fencing, sowing, dragging, harvesting and threshing, as above,	12 75
Balance, profit,	20 25
CR. By 33 bushels wheat, at $1,	33 00

We have known much greater crops of grain than above mentioned, but take the lowest and the average middling crop, but we have enough instances of 60 bushels of oats to the acre, and this season 70, 80, and 90 bushels of corn to the acre.

Mr. Benjamin Wheeler, of Mount Pleasant, raised the following produce from 5 acres of Land, in one season, which land he did not plough till the 1st May, 85 bushels corn, 5 bushels beans, 100 bushels oats, 11 bushels peas, 10 bushels flaxseed, 450 bushels of potatoes, and 300 weight of flax, which crop was valued, by the neighbours, at 500 dollars, and at the time actually would have brought that sum if sent to market; he also cut two tons timothy hay to the acre, worth then 10 or 12 dollars per ton. So that the clearing land is certainly profitable; but of the farmer, as is often the case, has but little capital, he cannot hire the work done, but it cost him some considerable time to learn to chop and work the same way as our people, who certainly are expert. We must not, however, give into the absurd hope of finding a place where idleness may repose itself, while the earth shall produce its fruits spontaneously; however, no industrious man is ever disappointed. The price of good land, in a state of nature, is from 2 to 4 dollars per acre, and on the turnpikes 5 to 7 dollars.—There are good improved farms can be had cheap, and credit may be obtained for part of the purchase money, if required. The Mills on the river, as well as the Towns, furnish a good market for Grain. But above all, it is an excellent grazing country, the quantity of hay and good pasture make it an object of importance; to raise and fatten sheep and cattle, which is, on account of the increase to market, the most profitable mode of farming.

The route of the Canal pitched on to connect the Delaware and North River, is a perfect level handsome valley all the way, with plenty of water, and passes through a thick settled fine country.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

A lady of this city, having been ill a long time, was yesterday morning placed in a carriage to be taken into the country, by her relatives.—Soon after starting, she found herself unable to bear the ride. She was carried into a house in Market street, between Third and Fourth, where, though receiving every possible attention, she expired in a few minutes.

The $20,000 loan of the Northern Liberties was taken on the 25th, instant, at 5 per cent. with a small premium.

The Hon. JOHN BRANCH, Secretary of the Navy, arrived in our city on Friday afternoon last, and devoted Saturday to the examination of our Navy Yard and the United States Naval Asylum on the Schuylkill.

Caution to boys.—On Monday afternoon, about four o'clock, as a little boy about ten years old, whose name is Hennis, was trying to climb into the Free Quaker burial ground, in Fifth above Spruce street, one of the iron spikes pierced his body, wounding him very severely.

A false alarm of fire, caused by the burning of a pile of shavings, called out the Firemen on Saturday evening. In Eleventh near Race street, a respectable man, the father of a family, was run over and very seriously injured, by one or two engines, *returning* with great rapidity. The *discreet* members of the Companies have influence enough, we hope, to stop the practice of racing, at least when there is no call for haste.

Not less than one thousand passengers were landed at Burlington, Bristol, and Bordentown, on Sunday, from the Philadelphia and Burlington steam boats.

An advertisement, in the Lehigh Pioneer, calls a meeting of the citizens of Mauch Chunk, to form an "Anti-talk-about-your-neighbours-Society." To stop tattling, in a village, was not among the visions of Swift's philosophers of Laputa.

The London papers announce Captain Basil Hall's Travels in North America for publication early in June.

The amount of Canal tolls received by the Collector in Cincinnati, Ohio, during the month of June, was $944 95 cents.

Many notable deaths have lately taken place in France, among whom are those of the Prince of Hohenlohe, who had attained the rank of a French marshal; of General Cazial, one of Napoleon's most distinguished officers; of the Bishop of Dijon; and of the daughter of the Ex-Minister, Count Peyronnet.

At a public dinner in Lexington, Geo. on the 4th July, where the Hon. W. H. Crawford presided, we understand *lemonade* only was used.

The Vermont American announces that the sixth trial for the choice of a Representative to Congress in that State had been unsuccessful, Gen. Cahoon (the anti-masonic candidate) had 2613, Gen. Cushman 2430, Mr. Bell 1155, and Mr Buck 787, so that there is no choice.

The Buffalo Journal says that three trustees of a church at Erie were recently fined eighteen dollars, for having interrupted a minister, in the performance of divine service, because he was a Freemason.

Easton, according to the Argus, has never been so lively as during the present season.

Dimes, of the new coinage, have been received and issued by the banks of this city.

It was reported at Mahone, that the French were preparing a fleet of men-of-war and transports to attack Algiers by sea and land—they had now in commission 7 men of war in the Mediterranean.

The Virginia Free Press says—Of all the Anti-Societies which we have heard of, none pleases us so well as the Anti-neglect-to-pay-the-PRINTER-Society, proposed to be raised in our neighbourhood.

The Greeks have been remarkably successful, of late, in their contest with the Turks, and instead of being hunted out like wild beasts upon the mountains, have actually assumed the offensive. According to accounts from different places, they have, since the opening of the present campaign, taken possession of Salona, Livadia, Vonitza, the Pass of Thermopylæ, Lepanto, the Castle of Roumelia, and far-famed Missolonghi.

On Thursday morning, about daylight, a small sloop, with five black men and one woman on board, came into one of the slips on the East River, New-York, who immediately jumped on shore and abandoned the vessel. They are supposed to have run away from some of the Southern States. A custom house officer was sent to take possession of her, and hold her until claimed by the owner.

The Warsaw, R. I. Star, mentions that Mr. Thomas Swift, aged 17, son of the late Captain J. Swift, of Bristol, while passing by the store of Mr. James De Wolf was crushed by a bale of cotton thrown by some workmen from the loft. He expired in a few minutes. This promising youth was the last hope and support of the declining years of a widowed mother.

Henry Hamilton, the notorious swindler, who absconded from York, U. C. has been arrested in France. Report states that £4700 of the property carried off by him has been secured.

Governor Miller, of South Carolina, has commuted the sentence of William Hinson, condemned to death for the crime of forgery, "from hanging to whipping." His Excellency says, "I do not believe the extent of the public injury, or the circumstances attending the crime, such as would induce the legislature, acting on this case solely, to inflict the punishment of death."

Wanted, at Mount Carbon, Schuylkill county, Miners, Carpenters, Blacksmiths, Masons, and Laborers; liberal wages are now paid for all kinds of work.

Capt. Tyler, of the schr. Superb, arrived at New York in 18 days from Madeira, reports that island as being in a very unsettled state, owing to an unexpected revolution in favour of the Brazilian government, towards which the natives generally were well disposed. Markets were extremely dull for American produce—money scarce—and most of the shops shut up.

The late warm weather has driven crowds of fashionable visitors to the Saratoga Springs. There arrived on Monday the 13th of July, 94; Tuesday, 67; Wednesday, 90; Thursday, 75; Friday, 97; Saturday, 80; Sunday, 55. Total in 7 days, 558.

The Freemason's lodge in Queen-street, St Andrews, N. B. was burnt on the morning of the 1st inst. Loss about £700. The fire took place in an upper story, where Hart, a juggling firecater, had been exhibiting a short time before.

A little girl of Mr. John Brown, near Hebron, Ohio, recently fell into a well, 47 feet deep, with about seven feet of water; this accident being discovered by Mr. Brown, he instantly descended, and brought her up unhurt, except some slight bruises about her head.

James Read, 34 Arcade, New York, offers to treat his customers "with a view of one of the most complicated machines in this country, in which he weaves eight different watch ribbons at the same time."

The Methodist Society in the United States is making wonderful advances in numbers, wealth and intelligence. A Wesleyan University is about to be established in Middletown, Conn.

Extract of a letter received in Boston from Havana, dated 8th July.—"Just now there is much trouble among the dry goods dealers in the city, several have stopped payment and many more are expected. Thus a stain is thrown on more than two and a half millions of paper, which has hitherto passed as currently as doubloons. There is scarcely a house of magnitude in the place that is without at least a hundred thousand dollars of this paper."

It is said the low price of lead makes the working of the United States lead Mines a losing business.

On Saturday night, about ten o'clock, an uncommonly large meteor appeared in the Milky way, apparently near the position of the winter sun at noon. It descended in a South Western direction for about twenty seconds, and burst in a style resembling that of a Congreve Rocket.

The commencement of Dartmouth College will take place on the 19th of August.

The cotton crop is promising in the new *counties* of Georgia. As yet but a small quantity has been planted there, but the planters are making considerable arrangements to cultivate it very extensively next year.

The Editors of the N. Y. Enquirer say they have a press building to enable them to print a *much larger* paper. It will have *eight* columns in a page, each four inches longer than at present.

At Newburyport, Mass. on the 24th inst. a woman who had taken poison for the purpose of making way with herself, was relieved of the laudanum by means of a stomach pump, which soon placed her out of danger.

The Tallahassee Floridian states, that an attempt has recently been made at Magnolia, to evade the revenue laws of the United States. A considerable quantity of coffee, segars and salt had been seized in consequence, and the offender has been recognized to appear before the next Superior Court, in the sum of $1500.

In the Garden of Hampton Court, Eng. is a celebrated Vine, allowed, by all foreigners, to surpass every other in Europe. It is 72 feet by 20, and has, in one *season*, produced 2272 bunches of grapes, weighing 18 cwt. It was planted in the year 1769. The stem is about 13 inches in girth.

The New York Journal of Commerce of yesterday, says—"The body of Mr. Gideon Scott was taken out of the water near the Battery this morning. Mr. Scott was formerly a respectable merchant of Boston, but has resided in this city for several years, apparently in depressed circumstances.

David Kizer, of Washington City, has communicated to Dr. S. L. Mitchell, in a letter, dated July 14, 1829, four specimens of an insect which he found in the Grape Vine. It is capable of doing injury to the fingers of those who handle it, and of producing considerable pain and inflammation.

An inquest was held on Thursday morning, at Boston, by Prince Snow, Jr. Esq. Coroner, on the body of Laban Smith, late of Hingham, found dead in the hat store of Mr. Henry Messinger, 1 Faneuil Hall, and the verdict given specified that he came to his death by twisting his neck-kerchief round his neck with a rule.

The board of Canal Commissioners met on Thursday at Harrisburg, in conformity to the call of the President of the board, and are now in session. Mr. Clark is indisposed, and unable to attend the meeting. General Patterson is absent; and Mr. Mitchell had not arrived, but was expected.

Very extensive beds of Oil Stone were some time since discovered in North Carolina; considerable quantities in Georgia, and in the vicinity of Lake Memphremagog; and now it appears to exist in Rocking county, Ohio. The specimens examined of this last location, possess a fine and uniform grain.

We learn from the Galaxy, that an unfortunate occurrence took place at Natchez, on Sunday, the 28th ult. Capt. M'Gregor was stabbed three or four times, by a sailor belonging to the boat under his command. He is said, however, to be in a fair way of recovery.

On the 2d of May, no fewer than 51 shocks of an earthquake were felt in the kingdom of Murcia.

On Saturday afternoon, the jury in the case of Dr. Watkins, not being able to agree, after having been out more than thirty hours, was discharged by the court.

The editors of the New York Commercial Advertiser, call on their brethren, in Pennsylvania, to aid in reforming the name *Mauch Chunk*. They state, on the authority of a gentleman familiar with the subject, that there are no such words or sounds as *Mauch Chunk*, nor any analogous to them, in the Delaware, or any other Indian language. He believes the name to have been originally *Mong Chung*, or the *Bear Mountain*.

Major Roberts, the Engineer, has just completed the location of the western section of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. It terminates, says the Pittsburgh Gazette of July 24, at the eastern extremity of this city, at a point which permits its connection with the Pennsylvania Canal above the Monongahela Locks, and on a level with the tunnel and aqueduct.

On the 29th of May, the great and celebrated philosopher, Sir Humphrey Davy, closed his mortal career in Geneva, in the 51st year of his age.

At a court of Oyer and Terminer, held lately in Ogdensburgh, N. Y. Ebenezer Hule, a lad between 12 and 13 years of age, was convicted of Arson, (of a house,) and was sentenced to the state prison at Auburn, at hard labour, for the term of three years and a day.

A thousand and ninety-eight emigrants arrived at Quebec during the second week in this month. With the exception of thirty, all were from Ireland.

The Newport Mercury of Saturday says:—We regret to learn that several extensive Manufacturing Establishments at Pawtucket have failed within a few days past.

Cobbett says that all North America does not contain two hundred such unmannerly, greedy, and indecent brutes as were assembled at the late dinner of the Westminster electors, where he was pretty roughly treated. He says:—"I saw one fellow endeavouring to cut a roast fowl asunder, *crossways*, while another had his fork stuck in the neck end, ready to take one of the halves."

The Fredericksburg Arena states that the account of the "conspiracy" which was said to have been discovered among a certain class of the population of several of the counties of Virginia, has been greatly exaggerated.

A late Review of the Market at Smithfield, (Eng.) begins, "the cloud that has hung so long over this market still obscures our vision?" and adds, "the *mutton* trade partakes of this dullness."

The Columbia Telescope states that the quantity of Cotton purchased in that market the present season, is not short of 60,000 bales.

A wicked wag in the Boston Courier has anagrammatised the name of Anne Royall as follows—"all annoyer."

Mr. J. D. Weatherby, a young and respectable merchant of Mobile, recently fell overboard (supposed in his sleep) from the schooner Splendid, on her passage to New Orleans, and was drowned.

The Directors of the steamboat Chancellor Livingston, running from New York to Providence, have resolved to discontinue the custom of placing spirituous liquors on the table of their steamboat.

The New York Mercantile Advertiser expresses astonishment at the display of precocity in a juvenile corps of thespians from this city—A family of *Mercers* (says that paper) has arrived, and are displaying great talents at the Park Theatre. From their disguises, we could not tell whether they were *men* Mercers or not; be that as it may, they understand their business.

The New York Daily Advertiser says a splendid English Coach, drawn by six horses, came into New Brunswick on Monday afternoon, with twenty-three of the Philadelphia passengers.

A GOOD OPENING.—According to the Manchester Advertiser, the town of Salford, in Lancashire, England, with a population of 12,000, has but one attorney.

The Corporation of Augusta have passed an ordinance prohibiting the erection of wooden buildings of more than twenty feet high, within certain limits, under a penalty of one hundred dollars for every month they may be suffered to remain, and inflicting a fine of fifty dollars on any person who may assist in their construction.

A new establishment, called the Columbian Wine Company, has recently commenced in New York, under the direction of Mr. David Rowson. They offer all descriptions of Wines sold by the single bottle as by the pipe: and to the poor, without any profit whatever. They state that they are induced to offer their goods at such low rates, to encourage a general consumption of Wines in preference to Distilled Spirits.

The building near Troy, N. Y. formerly occupied by the Rensselaer Agricultural School, has been converted to a theatre.

An unfortunate circumstance occurred on board the Spanish line of battle ship Sobrano, as she was getting under way with the fleet for Havana, on the 5th inst. In heaving up the anchor, the capstan suddenly gave way, and killed from 10 to 14 men.

At the peace of 1763, when Canada was acquired by the English Government, there were only 60,000 inhabitants. There are now upwards of a million.

The Charleston Courier suggests to those who do business it may be to superintend the repairs of wharves, that *poplar timber* resists the attacks of the worm, in a greater degree than any other description, except the Palmetto. An instance is mentioned of a large log of poplar, which lain for some years in a salt-water mill pond, and was found to have entirely escaped injury from the worm, while other kind of wood in the same water were entirely destroyed by it.

The New York City Inspector reports the death of 97 persons during the past week—of whom there were 21 men, 17 women, 38 boys and 21 girls—52 were under five years of age.

Interments in Baltimore for the last week ending on the 27th, males 36—females 15—total 51, of these 26 were under five years of age.

The Alexandria Gazette states that a citation has been issued by the Circuit Court of the District of Columbia, against the editor of the Baltimore Republican, for contempt of Court in publishing the testimony in the case of Watkins in opposition to an order of the court.

DR. WATKINS.—The Court at Washington on Monday, ordered a new trial in the 750 dollar case; considering the verdict too imperfect to support a Judgment.

It is estimated that there are in the United States 180,000 Mechanics, 9,000 Lawyers, 12,000 Doctors, 7,000, (say 10,000) Ministers, and 36,000 Schoolmasters.

The President of the United States has returned to Washington, from his visit to Mr. Carroll, of Carrollton.

A Frenchman assured one of our friends that his countrymen never buy an article at the seller's first price. For instance, said he, "one of them came into my store the other day, and priced a pair of silver buckles. I asked seven dollars." "Eleven! I give you nine." "Seven is the price, sir, not eleven." "Seven! I give you five!"

In the case of Mrs. Royall, a motion in arrest of judgment was argued on Tuesday, and the Court took time to consider.

The Washington Court, on Tuesday, discharged the petit jury till Wednesday, awaiting the result of certain new bills against Dr. Watkins, which had been sent to the grand jury.

The Salem Courier tells a story of two girls who came to town to rig themselves, and, after *cheapening* in twenty shops, called at the Post-Office, where they found a letter for each.—"How much?" "Twelve and a half cents each!" "That the lowest?" "Yes, uncle Sam never comes down." "Go ask your uncle. If he'll let us have them at ten cents, we'll take both."

On the 21st instant, at Charleston, two of the workmen at the State Arsenal attempted to secure a drunken fellow who was misbehaving himself. As they approached him, he fired a musket which he had just before loaded, killing one and wounding the other.

As Anti societies are now all the rage, the Williamstown Advocate proposes to establish one which is much needed at the present time. It is to be called "The anti-making-editors-pay-postage-on-communication-Society."

A manufactory of Blistered Steel is in full operation in Boston. Some excellent steel has been produced, fully equal to any imported, and is sold much lower.

The Directors of the House of Industry and Reformation at South Boston, in the continuance of their plan to make the inmates contribute as much as possible to their own support, have had a great number of white mulberry trees planted, intending to introduce the cultivation of silk. Invalids and children are competent to all the labor which will be required.

Messrs. Partridge and Colgate, of New York, have received upwards of 4000 lbs. S. Carolina Indigo from Mr. Felder. Some is said to be equal to Bengal! The annual consumption of Indigo in the United States is estimated at $2,000,000—Duty 20 cents. Subject to an increase to 50.

The fare in the United States Mail Coach, from New York to Philadelphia, is reduced to $4.

From the various papers received, we learn that in all parts of our country, the late harvest has been an u

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1829.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

L. L. next week. It came too late for insertion in the present number.

Carlos is on file.

Jeremy is quite as pleasant as some of his kinsfolk. Do you take, hey?

To Europe, S. shall have a place.

Flora's Fragment is too incoherent. The selections are in better taste, but we have no use for them at present.

W. cannot appear.

Paleman and Harland both display some talent, but they want tact.

HALF-DIMES.

A large number of these beautiful and convenient coins has recently been issued from the Mint, and a still larger supply will be ready for delivery on Monday next.

The introduction of these pieces into general circulation will be found productive of great advantage. The Spanish coins, which have hitherto, in a great measure, supplanted our own money, were inconvenient in making change on account of the fractions, and in this respect the half dimes will be found a serviceable substitute. Besides this, we shall not be compelled to carry pounds of copper in our pockets, as we have sometimes been obliged to do, to our infinite vexation, as these coins are of so small a denomination that they may be applied to almost any purpose for which cents have hitherto been necessary.

It is time that the U. S. could accommodate their citizens without requiring them to resort to foreign coins for small change. We have too long been dependent upon the Spanish six-penny pieces, which, until now, have been the only silver coins of less value than a dime in circulation in our country. Added to the inconvenience which the fractions in these have occasioned, they have, in most instances, produced *loss* to the holders, and though this *loss* has been trifling and inconsiderable, yet when it may be avoided it is proper that it should be.

The free circulation of these coins will have a material tendency to render the standard of currency less arbitrary, and give it a more fixed and determinate character. Our fippenny-bits are shapences in New York, but a half-dime is every where a half-dime. The variation in the nominal value of the Spanish coins has been a subject of occasional embarrassment.

We hope our citizens will endeavour to give the half-dimes general currency. To effect this let such articles as heretofore have been valued at a sixpence be made purchaseable for a half-dime, and let the sixpenny pieces be considered as only equivalent in value to five cents. This state of things must eventually come to pass, and why not at once! The sooner a reform is wrought the better.

These half-dimes are the handsomest coins we remember to have seen, and reflect the highest credit on the Artists connected with the Mint establishment. If they had no other recommendation they would make beautiful pocket-pieces.

THE WEATHER.

It is not warm—it is hot, says the N. Y. Courier, and it is not hot, say we, it is burning. How any man who does not possess in his own proper person the fire-enduring properties of the Salamander can live in comfort in such weather, we are at a loss to conjecture. What a silly thought that was of Tom Moore, that if life had no other enjoyment than an hour of sunshine, still the pleasure of living would be exquisite. We think if we had Tommy under our control at this moment, we could provide him a station where five minutes of sunshine would cure him of his high-wrought sentimentalities on the subject, unless indeed he is a first cousin to the Dog Star. No simply human being could stand it. For ourselves, we live in perpetual torment. Stew—stew—stew, until our once goodly frame is wasted away to a mere anatomy, and our friends can hardly recognize us. If we had been as fat as Sir John Falstaff, we should literally have *larded* the lean earth as we walked along; for as it was, we are sure that a portion of our pinguitude was melted out and run along the pavement. Oh! Daniel Lambert, man of monstrous obesity, wert thou now living, how deplorable would be thy condition! Roasted alive like an ox on a holiday, thy flesh would consume piecemeal, while the marrow of thy joints would run out like a stream of ever-flowing water. Much reason hast thou to rejoice, Daniel, that thy huge carcase is laid where sunbeams cannot reach thee. Man of Fat, thine was a happy translation.

Veni aura—come gentle air—was the exclamation of the languishing Cephalus, when overcome by the heats of the chase; but we require something stronger than a gentle breeze. Come Eurus and Boreas, and all the rest of you, winds and whirlwinds, and blow till your cheeks burst. You cannot chill our burning blood, and if you do, we shall thank you for it.

Shall we go plunge into the flowing river!—Why, the water is heated to such a degree, that the fishes, ready boiled, are every where seen floating on the surface. Shall we steal away into the country and lie down under some overhanging willow, and there, locked in calm forgetfulness, slumber away our troubles and anxieties! Alas! alas! the ground, like a furnace seven times heated, would parch our recumbent backs; and the rascal mosquitoes, thirsty villains that they are, would drink our blood, and then reward us by disfiguring our 'human face divine,' with scars innumerable. There is no rest in these times either for man or beast, and as the only relief we will go hang ourselves,—no, that won't do, we will go eat our dinner.

COMMUNICATION.

There is a disagreeable custom in the house in which I board, of snatching the newspaper the moment it arrives; if I unfortunately should be out of the way, or if I do not get first possession, I may wait patiently until the first possessor is satisfied reading every article, when he very kindly tenders it to me. Perhaps he will sometimes read an article for my information or amusement, (after having found it one or the other to himself,) without observing whether I care a single pin for it, and frequently I endeavour to convince him, by manifest signs of impatience, that I would prefer having the paper myself, that I might cater for my own amusement. I should be happy if by this notice, one or two more of your papers might be ordered, as I then perhaps may be indulged with my own.

N.

The following sketch of the times of departure, and places of destinations, of the different Steamboats, may not be uninteresting at this season, when there is so much travelling. L.

NAME.	DEPARTURE.	WHARF	DESTINATION.
Burlington,	6, A. M. daily.	Chesnut st	New York,
Emerald,	6, do.	Race st.	do.
Commerce,	Twice a week.	Arch st.	Cape May.
Newcastle,	8½, A. M. daily	Chesnut st	Baltimore.
Norfolk,	6½, do.	Arch st.	do.
Philadelphia,	7, do.	do.	New York.
Essex,	Tri weekly.	do.	Salem.
Swan,	Noon, daily,	Chesnut st	New York.
Delaware,	do.	do.	Baltimore.
Superior,	2, P. M. daily.	Arch st.	Wilmington.
Citizen,	Constantly.	do.	Cooper's Ferry
W. Wrey,	do.	Market st	Camden.
Camden,	do.	do.	do.
Delaware,	do.	do.	do.
Philadelphia	do.	do.	do.
New Jersey,	do.	South st	Knight's Point

The Salisbury Journal states that Maj. Jonathan Harris, of Mecklenburg county, has discovered a gold mine on his plantation, which promises to be very valuable. He has worked it for several weeks, with only four hands, and has obtained, on an average, about one hundred dollars worth of gold, per day, without pounding the gravel. The quantity of gold it is supposed, will be doubled when his machinery for pulverizing goes into operation. The gold is found on the surface from 3 to 6 inches in depth.

Raleigh, N. C. July 23.—On Monday last, Master John Hill, son of Mr. Green Hill, of this county, aged about 17 years, was bitten on the leg by a highland Muckasin Snake while engaged in gathering nuts on his father's plantation. His leg immediately swelled to a very large size, the poison spread through the whole system, and the young man suffered considerable pain, accompanied with frequent vomiting.

At the Court of General Sessions in New-York, on the 18th inst.—" James N. Pye, a young man of respectable relations, was sent to the Penitentiary for six months, for fraudulently obtaining of a tailor a coat, pantaloons, and vest, under pretence of paying cash for them. It appears that he bargained for the clothes, and they were sent home on a certain day, by a small boy, who had orders to wait and not deliver them without the cash. Pye met the boy, and told him he would take them into the next room and try them on, to see if they fitted, but instead of returning he ran off. The law in such cases being clear and distinct, the Court inflicted a punishment for larceny."

A New York writer suggests the policy of a rail road between the Raritan and Delaware rivers, to facilitate the travelling between New York and Philadelphia, so that passengers who should leave either city in the morning, might dine at an early hour in the other. Besides, all the freight, most of which is now transported 300 miles around the Cape, could be conveyed directly *across*, in one-eighth part of the time, and with one quarter of the expense.

Middlebury, (Vt.) July 22.—A Wolf, which had committed depredations for years in Ripton and its vicinity, was shot last Friday, by two of the indefatigable citizens of that town—Mr. Calvin Pier and Mr. William Arnold. This animal had eluded repeated attacks of large hunting parties—had more than once cleared himself from traps—and had come to be an object of quite as much terror to the flocks, as the depredator that was long since destroyed by the daring of Putnam. The expedient was finally hit upon of erecting platforms in the tops of certain trees, near sheep folds which his Wolfship most frequented; and upon these were stationed practised marksmen. After some fruitless watching, dogs were started in pursuit, which roused and attacked the animal, but were overpowered by him and driven in. The wolf pursued his assailants—they, of course, fled for their masters—and thus the general foe was drawn within gun shot, when he instantly received the contents of two rifles. Both of the men made capital shots, their balls striking within two inches of each other, near the fore shoulders. The beast was large, and apparently a very powerful animal: and although either of the shots must have proved mortal, we understand he ran half a mile after receiving them both.

COMPETITION.—We admire and always encourage enterprize and competition when judiciously managed, but when things are carried to a ruinous extreme, we lament it as a common calamity. Some of the finest Steamboats in the world are running from this city to Albany, at one dollar and found. A very serious loss must be the result; the competition, therefore, is to see who can ruin the other—who can stand the loss, and who can break the other down. Suppose one company should succeed in making bankrupts of the other—what follows! The boats are sold at a great sacrifice, and another company takes up the cudgels of opposition, and a re-action ensues. Besides all this, there is danger in this competition, because it induces the companies to work with high steam to insure quick passages. Let them meet and agree upon an average reasonable rate of passage, and charge accordingly: or if this cannot be effected, let some one or two of the boats charge the usual rates, and the public will cheerfully sustain them in it.—*N. Y. Courier.*

From the Catskill, N. Y. Recorder.

A fountain of carburetted hydrogen gas has been discovered in the bottom of Catskill Creek, near the foot of Main street in this village. The water has been observed for many years to be unusually troubled, and to emit an extraordinary quantity of air. No experiment was, however, made until last Monday a week, when, by the direction of Mr. Apollos Cooke, fire was applied to the surface of the water, and the result was an immediate combustion resembling burning alcohol. We have witnessed several experiments since, which are sufficient to satisfy us that with proper apparatus, a quantity of gas might be collected to answer extensively useful purposes in lighting the village. There are said to be many similar fountains in this vicinity, but we know of no other experiments to prove their inflammability.

Knoxville, Tenn. July 15.—A letter received by a gentleman of this place from Gov. Houston, gives information that the latter was, at the date of the letter, May 29th, on his way to the upper village of the Osages, and would shortly return to the residence of Jolly, the present King of the Cherokees, who, in 1817, adopted him as his son, and with whom the Governor has been invited, and intends to reside.

Baltimore, July 23.—The whole of Baltimore street, from east to west, has been brilliantly illuminated for several nights past, from the splendid new gas burners, issuing from the top of the new and neatly fluted iron columns that have been recently erected by the company.—Such a splendid display of light for the streets is no where to be found in this country, and probably not more so in any other.

From the N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

COUNTERFEITS OF THE BOSTON BANK.—Large quantities of counterfeit five dollar notes of the Boston Bank have been put into circulation. They are signed J. Chapman, Cashier, J. T. Apthrop, President; and made payable to R. Lash. All this is, of course, in conformity to the true bills. These gentlemen have occupied the places of President, Cashier, and First Teller of the Bank, for the last fifteen or twenty years; and this is the same plate, (as we believe,) which has been counterfeited through the whole term of their administration, and how much longer we know not; and with a success greater than has attended this operation of rogues with any other bill in the United States.—The engraving of the true plate is bad; the paper which the bank uses is bad; the whole appearance is that of a counterfeit. The word FIVE on the left, the arms of Massachusetts in the centre, the figures 5 on each corner, all look most remarkably suspicious. We think the community have a right to complain that the bank should persist in sending forth this miserable work, when the Directors know that for at least fifteen years it has been the cause of constant frauds. The last emission will cost the community, we presume, at least twenty thousand dollars.

Last week, Mr. John Hain, Tanner, of Beaver township, having occasion to leave his bark mill, went out, leaving his daughter Maria, a child about two years and six months old, playing in the building. On his return, after an absence of a few minutes, he found that the child had accidentally fallen into the mill, and was literally ground to atoms, the heavy roller having passed twice over its body.—*Union Times.*

New Orleans, July 1.—On the 17th June, a man, who had recently descended the river and had commenced fishing for a livelihood, was struck on the head with a sabre or axe, while lying asleep under a mosquito net on a small islet in the gulf of Mexico, called Battledore island, situate to the west of the Balize, and immediately in the rear of Fort Jackson. With great difficulty, and under excruciating suffering he made his way to Fort St. Philip a few days ago, where he languished and died, though he was treated with the kindest attention by Major Dade, the commandant at that post, and by the military surgeons. The assassin who inflicted the blow remains concealed and has hitherto baffled the search of parties sent in pursuit of him by Major Dade. We trust, however, that he will be detected and receive the punishment which so base and cowardly an act deserves. The name of the deceased was Jacob Johnson; he appeared to be about fifty years of age, and his deportment, while at Fort St. Philip, indicated a pious, sober and industrious character.

Extract of a letter received by a gentleman of New-York, dated

ST. ANCASTEVE, June 18.

Sir,—In answer to your inquiries of the 11th ult. upon the practicability and success of the cultivation of Sugar and Tobacco in Florida, I have the pleasure, in relation to the first, to enclose you a letter on the subject, enclosed to me by J. C. Clulland, Esq. a gentleman of noted experience and veracity, which I am well aware far surpasses any thing I could write on the subject, although all the facts stated in his communication are known to myself and many others.

"In relation to the Spanish Tobacco, I am perfectly satisfied from experience, that it will succeed well in any part of this Territory where the land will produce a crop of any kind. The climate and soil seems peculiarly adapted to it. On one plantation, last year, was raised about 800 pounds, and that on less than an acre and a half of poor *cow pond* pine barren land, about 12 miles from town. The planter got but one full cutting, and not more than half a crop at second, and no third crop. A widow lady in this city, made 700 pounds of first rate Tobacco off of less than half an acre, and that with only the assistance of a boy about 14 years of age.

"I could state further, that a gentleman of this city also made, from little more than an acre of land, more than 1000 pounds of tobacco, and of a superior quality; he had but three hands, and they were employed much of their time at other work. It is calculated that it will, on an average, require one light hand to the acre, and if the soil be good, from 10 to 1500 lbs. may be made. The quality of the tobacco is such, that the segars made out of it have sold at Charleston and other cities in the United States, at from $10 to $12 per 1000; and we consider it a large calculation when we say it will require ten pounds of tobacco for 1000 segars. The flavor, firmness, color, &c., are equal to good Cuba. We generally calculate on three cuttings in the season—we sometimes have more—the second and third equal to the first.

"The tobacco made in the country is preferable to that made on the sea-board, inasmuch as the soil is better adapted in general, and it does not partake of the saline quality, which is inevitably on the sea-board, which prevents segars from keeping fire. Your's, &c."

"HAVANA, 16th July, 1829.

"Vessels, plenty in want of employment and no freights offered. Sharp vessels for the African trade are no longer wanted, as many of the best equipped vessels in that traffic having recently been captured, that those who embarked in these enterprizes have become completely discouraged.

"I have never known our import trade so ruinous as at this moment. Provisions of every description are abundant and dull, and not alone those which come from the United States, but the produce also of Spain, France and Italy.

"The Spaniards who have now no hostile cruisers to intercept their commerce, are supplying almost all the wants of the Island with their own vessels and under their own flags."

Late Foreign Items.

London, June 13.—The accounts from Jassy of the 22d ult. do not contain any new or important intelligence. They confirm, however, the previous statement of the loss which the Russians suffered in the passage of the Danube at Hirsova. Three regiments which first crossed it were surprised by the Turks and most severely handled. The information furnished us by our correspondent at Wallachia, of the progress of the plague at Bucharest, proves to be but too true.—*Courier.*

Tiflis, April 23.—A report from Major General Paukratjin, commanding the left wing of our troops, gives an account of an attack made by a numerous horde of Curds upon three villages, which they surprised and plundered.—They were, however, pursued and overtaken by sixty Cossacks and some infantry, and entirely routed, with the loss of 40 killed and twenty-five prisoners, among whom was their commander, Achmet Aga, relative of Hussein Pacha. The loss of the Russians was very trifling.—*Petersburgh paper, May* 27.

Jassy, May 22.—Two chasseurs have passed through this city, on their way to Warsaw. They bring the news that Silistria is entirely invested, and that the besieging troops have succeeded in making themselves masters of some outworks, after an obstinate resistance from the enemy.—The disadvantages experienced by the Russians at Tchernowody, on the right bank of the Danube, have been strongly exaggerated. On the passage of the river at Hirsova by General Diebitsch, three regiments which first crossed it, and were wasting for the rest of the army, having been surprised by the Turks, indeed suffered much.

The progress of the oriental plague at Bucharest is unhappily confirmed; from 30 to 80 persons die daily of the epidemic, which, on the 16th May, proved fatal even to the physicians sent by the Board of Health. The frontier town of Tockshanny has lost two-thirds of its inhabitants. Some have perished and some have fled. The town is surrounded, and no person is allowed to enter.

A riot had taken place in Carrick-on-Suir, Ireland, between some soldiers, and at length increased to a great mob. The 76th regiment were ordered to fire among the crowd. Some persons were killed and others wounded. The Rev. Mr. Standish Grady, who was hastening to suppress the riot, was thrown from his horse and killed.

Ali Pacha, of Egypt, has now at work in his capital, an extensive printing press, for which an improved Arabic type has been lately cut.

Polish Frontier, May 21.—We have heard from Constantinople the arrival of a Persian Ambassador, for the alleged purpose of concluding an alliance between the two powers, to support each other against the increasing power of Russia. Though the Porte has no great confidence in the Persians, it is said to be disposed to listen to the proposals of the Persian Ambassador, with the understanding that it may conclude peace at its own option, and to have therefore sent Commissioners to receive him in form. The whole Persian nation seems to be incensed against the Russians.

The murder of the Russian Ambassador, is said to be owing probably to this national hatred, and partly to his having given an asylum to his hotel to several state criminals and female slaves.

Frontiers of Wallachia, May 15.—A letter from Bucharest states, that in consequence of several accidents of the plague, all inns and coffee-houses have been shut up, by order of the police, since the 12th inst. The bazars have shut up their houses, and the usual manner of fumigating, by burning dung, was every where adopted.

According to news from the seat of war, General Diebitsch has succeeded, after a great loss of men, in taking three intrenchments of Silistria. A great number of troops are still marching towards Giurgevo.

ALMANACK.

1829. AUGUST.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	MOON RISES	MOON'S PHASES.
1 Saturday,	4 57	7 5	3 2	
2 Sunday,	4 58	7 4	3 33	
3 Monday,	4 59	7 3	4 2	
4 Tuesday,	5 0	7 2	4 34	
5 Wednesday,	5 1	6 59	5 12	
6 Thursday,	5 2	6 58	5 51	
7 Friday,	5 3	6 57	6 41	

MARRIED.

On Sunday, the 26th inst. by the Rev. T. J. Donahue, Mr. J. O'CONNOR, to Miss ANNA DOYLE, daughter of Mr. John Doyle, all of this city.

On Monday morning, the 27th inst. by the Rev. James P. Wilson, D. D., SAMUEL MERRICK, to MARY HAMILTON, daughter of the late James Gamble, Esq all of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 28th instant, by the Right Rev. Bishop White, GEORGE NEWBOLD, Esq. of New York, to ANN P., daughter of the late Samuel M. Fox, Esq. of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 26th inst. by the Rev Mr. Rodney, ISAAC C. WYKOFF, M. D of Easton, Pa. to MS RACHEL HECKMAN, eldest daughter of George Heckman, of this city.

On the evening of the 23d of July, by the Rev. M. M. Carll, JOSHUA BRICK, Esq. of Port Elizabeth to Mrs. ELIZA M. BICKLEY.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. W. T. Brantly, Mr WILLIAM COFFAN, Jr. of New Jersey, to Miss H ANN DEAN, daughter of John Dean, Esq. of this city.

DIED.

On Tuesday evening, of Dysentery, in the 3d year of his age, HENRY C. CARROLL HUBBS, son of Paul K. Hubbs.

On Sunday afternoon, of Disease of the Heart, ELIZABETH A. STEWART, in the 18th year of her age.

On Monday morning, the 27th inst. after a lingering illness, MARY ANN AURORA, youngest daughter of R. N. Lewis, of Southwark, aged 2 months and 25 days.

On the evening of the 23d inst. JONATHAN JENKINS, in the 39th year of his age.

On Friday afternoon, the 24th inst. Mr. JOHN MAYLIN, in the 67th year of his age.

On Saturday evening, the 25th inst. after a short illness, in the 72d year of his age, GODFREY G. COPE, long a respectable Victualer of the Northern Liberties.

On Wednesday, the 22d inst. SARAH MOORE, of this city, aged 89 years.

On Saturday, the 18th inst. in the 8th year of his age, CHRISTIAN R. FELTON, son of Anthony Felton, of Penn Township. His death was occasioned by falling from a cherry tree, upon a stump; he was so much bruised that he survived the fall but a few hours.

On Sunday, the 19th inst. at the residence of his mother, in Anne Arundel County, Maryland, Mr. EDWARD P. HANSON, eldest son of the late Alexander Contee Hanson, in the 21st year of his age.

In the city of New York, on Sunday morning, after a lingering illness, Mrs. HANNAH JOHNSON, late of Philadelphia, aged 57 years.

On the 8th inst. at St. Louis, Missouri, FREDERICK AUGUSTUS GROVES, eldest son of Mr. Anthony Groves, Merchant of this city, in the 19th year of his age.

On Thursday, the 2d inst. at her father's residence, in Lower Dublin Township, Philadelphia county, Miss HARRIET WATERMAN, in the 17th year of her age.

At New Orleans, on the 1st July, Captain FREDERICK MATHEW ADAMS, aged about 26, master of ship Pearl, of Philadelphia.

At New Orleans, on the 13th ult. JAMES GIBON, Printer, of Philadelphia, in the 41st year of his age.

On board the brig Navy, Captain Davis, on his passage from New Orleans to New York, 21st ult. EDWARD W. SMITH, of this city, in the 25th year of his age.

At Marseilles on the 29th May, the Rev. MICHAEL DU BOURG EGAN, nephew of the first Catholic Bishop of Philadelphia, and late President of Mount St. Mary's Seminary, at Emmittsburg, Maryland, in the 29th year of his age.

On the 8th day of July, inst. at St. Louis, Missouri, FREDERICK AUGUSTUS GROVES, eldest son of Mr. Anthony Groves, Merchant, of this city, in the 19th year of his age.

On Monday evening, at the Navy Yard, Brooklyn, N. Y. after a few days illness, Mrs. ANNA CHAUNCEY, mother of Commodore Chauncey, in the 88th year of her age.

On the morning of the 26th ult. at Ravenswurth, Va. the residence of W. H. Fitzhugh, Mrs. ANN H. LEE, of Georgetown, the widow of General Henry Lee, of the Revolution.

At his residence, in Springfield, Burlington county, N. J. on the 21st inst. JONATHAN HOUGH, in the 48th year of his age. By this dispensation of Providence, his family are deprived of the protection of a devoted Husband and Parent, and the neighbourhood of a useful and distinguished citizen.

In the city of New York, on the 13th inst. ALANSON FOX, aged 42 years, one of the Judges of Warren county. The circumstances attending the death of Mr. Fox were peculiarly afflicting; he arrived in New York on Saturday, was taken ill on Sunday, and died at 9 o'clock on Monday morning of an inflammation of the bowels, supposed to have been caused by drinking ice water, after taking an emetic. Several of the most eminent physicians in the city were called, but to no purpose.

OBITUARY.

In the midst of life we are in death.

Departed this life, on the morning of the 18th instant, of a short but severe illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation to the will of her Heavenly Father, Mrs. ELIZABETH, consort of Mr. Martin Eckendorf, of this city. In the death of this lady, society has been deprived of one of its most valuable members; in life beloved and respected, in death lamented and regretted by all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance. She has left the partner of her youthful days, and four children, to mourn her irreparable loss; but why should we repine at the will of Almighty God? Her only wish was death, by which alone one can see God, and in this blessed hope she breathed her last breath.

Jesus can make a dying bed
Feel soft as downy pillows are,
While on his breast she leaned her head,
And breathed her life out sweetly there.

Surrounded by her family, she would exclaim, grieve not for me, for though worms destroy my body, yet they cannot destroy my soul. After enduring extreme pain and suffering, she resigned her soul to Him who gave it. Well may we exclaim, let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like her's.

Few are thy days, and full of woe,
O man, of woman born,
Thy doom is written, Dust thou art,
To Dust thou shalt return. S. A. R.

WANTED,

AN apprentice to the Drug Business; a lad from the country would be preferred, and unexceptionable references required. Inquire at this office. aug. 1—3t

SALT SALMON.

JAMES CALDWELL, dealer in Salt Fish, No. 7 Strawberry street, has just received a supply of NEW SALMON, of the first quality, which he will retail at his stand, N. E. corner of Second and Market streets, or at his residence. aug. 1—3t

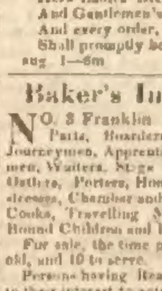
Melancholy Occurrence at Salem, O.—On Thursday, June 9th, whilst John Holman, constable, was distraining upon the effects of Joseph Morton, and in the act of taking 2 horses from the premises, the latter individual met Holman, and without saying a word, shot him dead on the spot, with a gun which he had with him. Morton stood by the body whilst he re-loaded his gun, and then decamped. He was apprehended and lodged in prison at New Lisbon the same night.

John Holman was a native of Mount Holly, in New Jersey, and left that place about 6 years ago. It is supposed that a son of his is still living in New Jersey.

Burlington, Vt. July 24.—Burlington and some of the adjoining towns were, on Wednesday last, visited by a very violent storm of rain and hail, accompanied by frequent and vivid flashes of lightning, which, we have reason to fear, has caused great damage to grain, grass and gardens, and broke a very great quantity of glass. In many places the hail-stones were as large as walnuts. We learn by a letter from a gentleman in Williston, that the storm commenced there about half-past 3 o'clock, in the afternoon—that considerable injury was done in the fields, and that, among other cases, it destroyed three hundred and seventy panes of glass in the Eagle Hall. The cloud came from the north west. We understand also, that the hail was unusually large in Farmington, and that much damage was there sustained by it.

The Rev. Mr. HUTCHINSON will preach at the Universalist Church, in Callowhill street, tomorrow morning and evening

HYDRANTS



MADE and REPAIRED at No. 63 North Fifth street, east side, above Race street.

Strong Lead Pipes and Iron Pipes, of American manufacture.

Also, Red Cedar Hydrants, and other Fixtures, requisite for the introduction of the Schuylkill water, all of good quality on reasonable terms.

Applications may be made at the shop, or at his dwelling, No. 210 North Fourth street, between Tammany and Noble.

aug. 1—3t JOSEPH TOWNSEND.

WANTED,

A PERSON well acquainted with the Grammar of the English Language, who is willing to devote his time to the instruction of a few small children in a private family, residing in the country. To such a person, a moderate salary will be allowed. For particulars, apply at this office. aug. 1—3t

PULPIT LAMPS,

OF an entire new construction, just received and for sale at J. S. RUSSELL'S Lamp and oil store, No. 181 Chesnut street, opposite the U. S. Bank. aug. 1—3t

NEW ESTABLISHMENT.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced the CLOCK and WATCHMAKING BUSINESS, at No. 135 Chesnut street, first door above Fourth, north side, where he trusts, by proper attention, to merit a share of public patronage.

aug. 1—3t BENJAMIN W. CLARK.

DYEING ESTABLISHMENT,

REMOVED from No. 38 North Eighth street, to No. 7 South Seventh street, between Market and Chesnut streets.

S. WILLIAMSONS' inform their friends,
That they their business still intend
To carry on, as heretofore,
Altho' they have removed their store.

They there intend to colour still,
And try to suit you to your will;
With Lilacs, Greens and various blues,
And other colours if you choose.

Here Ladies' Dresses will be dyed,
And Gentlemen's Apparel beside;
And every order, it is true,
Shall promptly be attended to.

aug. 1—6m

Baker's Intelligence Office.

NO. 3 Franklin Place, Procures Houses and Posts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and Bought servants

For sale, the time of a good coloured Girl, 18 years old, and 10 to serve.

Persons having Real Estate to sell or let, will find it to their interest to enter it gratis. aug 1—4t*

Sullivan & Wallace, Blacksmiths,

No. 125 South Sixth, below Spruce street.

WILLIAM SULLIVAN & WILLIAM WALLACE have associated themselves in business as above, and have taken that well known stand, formerly occupied by the late Mr. Solomon Cantrell, where they intend to conduct the above business, particularly Horse Shoeing, where, with their attention to business, they hope to merit the patronage of a generous public.

*** References as to capability—The principal Smiths in the city, in their line of business.

N. B. Mr. Sullivan hopes that his attention to business, while acting as Mr. Cantrell's Foreman, merits a continuance of Mr. Cantrell's customers generally.

aug 1—3t*

TO PRINTERS

AND PUBLISHERS.

THE Subscriber having added the Manufacture of moveable type to his Stereotype establishment, respectfully solicits a share of the patronage of the Printers of Pennsylvania and the adjacent States.

Having a practical knowledge of printing, and also having been longer practically engaged in the business of Stereotyping than any other person in the United States, he hopes to be able, from such experience, to give satisfaction to those who may favour him with their orders. From an intimate acquaintance for a number of years, (nearly eight,) with the business of type founding, he hopes to be able to produce type equal to any offered to the Printers of the United States.

His prices, though low, will of course be the same as others in the same business. Nor will he attempt to violate truth, or insult common sense, by pretending in any "increased facilities in the manufacture," (for there are no other "facilities" at present in this city, than there were 12 years ago, when type were from 40 to 50 per cent. higher than at present,) nor have the "materials used in making printing types been so greatly reduced," as to bear *any proportion* to the reductions in the prices of type. But the reduction has been "induced" by *competition*, and an overbearing disposition in some of those founders who have grown rich on the heretofore enormous profits on type.

All sizes of type, plain and ornamental, for book and job printing, from 14 lines Pica to Nonpareil, constantly on hand in such quantity as to supply any order at short notice. In the choice of Book letter, pains have been taken to select such faces as are generally approved for symmetry, neatness and durability.

He also keeps a complete Printers' Ware house, (the only one in this city,) and can furnish a complete Printing office at very short notice.

The following are his PRICES at a credit of 6 months, for approved notes or acceptances—or a discount of five per cent. will be made for cash:—

Six lines Pica, and all larger,	$ 30
Double Pica, to 8 lines Pica,	32
Great Primer,	34
English,	36
Pica,	38
Small Pica,	40
Long Primer,	46
Bourgeois,	48
Brevier,	56
Minion,	70
Nonpareil,	90
Leads,	30
Quotations,	30

The prices on ornamental and fancy type have been reduced in a greater proportion.

Old type received in exchange, at 9 cents per lb.

A Book of Specimens will shortly be published.

STEREOTYPING will be done at the lowest prices, in the best manner, as heretofore.

Publishers of Newspapers in the States of New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Delaware, Maryland, Virginia, North and South Carolina and Georgia, who give the above 3 consecutive insertions, shall be entitled to $2 50, payable in type, or to settlement of account.

J. ROWE,
Corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Aug 1—3t

INDEMNITY FROM LOSS BY **FIRE.**

The Franklin Fire Insurance Co of Philade

LATELY incorporated by an act of the Legislature of Pennsylvania, with a perpetual charter for the sole purpose of insuring from Loss or Damage by fire:

BENJAMIN WILLING, *President.*
CHARLES N. BANCKER, *Secretary.*

Directors

James Schott,	Levi Ellmaker,
Henry C. Carey,	Thomas Hart,
Thomas I. Wharton,	Tobias Wagner,
Charles Roberts,	William Chubbuck,

DERBY GIVE NOTICE, that they are prepared effect insurance in town and country, on Houses, Manufactories, Stores and other buildings, Ships in hour and upon the stocks, and on Goods Wares Merchandize upon the land, or lying in port, at Agricultural Products, upon as liberal terms as any similar institution.

Applications made at the Office, *No.* 163 Chesnut street, third door below Fifth street either personally or by letter, with description of the property, will receive prompt attention.

CHARLES N. BANCKER, Secretary.
aug. 1—tf

COUNTY COMMISSIONER.

To the Electors of the City and County of Philadelphia.

FELLOW CITIZENS—It is well known to many of you that I am one of the few survivors of the Revolution, and having been encouraged by a large number of my Fellow Citizens, I offer myself as a candidate for the Office of County Commissioner. I served in the service of my country in July, 1776 in the First Company of Pennsylvania State Artillery, commanded by Captain, afterwards Col. Proctor, in which I remained a private 4 or 5 months; I was then appointed to the recruiting service, to fill a regiment of Artillery. After the regiment was complete, I was ordered to join the regiment, and was in several engagements amongst the number, was the Battle of Germantown. If Col. Proctor, Col. Forrest, Captain Kane, or any other of the officers of the regiment were yet living could produce a satisfactory certificate.

These are some of the services I rendered in the Revolutionary contest.

Should I succeed, I will faithfully and impartially discharge the duties of the office. Your Fellow Citizen,

aug. 1—2t* JACOB SHEARER.

DRAWING OF THE UNION CANAL LOTTERY

Class No. 8, for 1829.

THE Subscribers, Commissioners appointed by the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to superintend the Drawing of the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 8, for 1829, do hereby certify, that the following are the Numbers which were this day drawn from the sixty placed in the wheel, viz:—

25 30 44 5 4 38 39 11 48

And that the said numbers were drawn in the order in which they stand above; that is to say, No. 25, was the first that was drawn; No. 30, was the second; No. 44 was the third; No. 5, was the fourth; No. 4, was the fifth; No. 38, was the sixth; No. 39, was the seventh; No. 11, was the eighth; No. 48, was the ninth and last.

Witness our hands, at the City of Philadelphia, this 25th day of July, 1829.

ANDREW PETTIT,
CLEMENT C. BIDDLE,
JACOB SPERRY,
Commissioners.

Attest—JOHN TOLBERT, *Secretary.*

From the preceding certificate, it will be seen what numbers were drawn from the wheel for determining the Prizes in the Union Canal Lottery, Class No. 8, for 1829, with the order in which they were drawn; and the Managers announce to the public the following result:—

The Tickets which drew the 84 highest prizes, are those having on them for Combination Numbers,

25 30 44, being the 1st 2d and 3d drawn	....	$10,000
4 5 38,	" 4th 5th and 6th	5,000
11 38 39,	" 8th 7th and 8th	2,000
11 39 48,	" 7th 8th and 9th	1,000
5 30 44, 2d, 3d and 4th	..	5 30 44, 2d 3d and 5th
30 38 44, 2d, 3d and 6th	..	30 39 44, 2d, 3d and 7th
11 30 44, 2d, 3d and 8th	..	4 5 44, 3d, 4th and 5th
5 38 44, 3d, 4th and 6th	..	5 39 44, 3d, 4th and 7th
5 11 44, 3d, 4th and 8th	..	4 38 44, 3d, 4th and 9th, each	1,000
4 5 25, 1st, 4th and 5th	..	5 25 38, 1st, 4th and 6th	..	5 25 39, 1st, 4th and 7th	..	5 11 25, 1st, 4th and 8th	..	5 25 48, 1st, 4th and 9th	..	4 38 39, 5th, 6th and 7th	..	4, 11 39, 5th, 6th and 8th	..	4, 38 48, 5th, 6th and 9th	..	4 11 39, 5th, 7th and 8th	..	4, 39 48, 5th, 7th and 8th, each	400
4 25 38, 1st, 5th and 6th	..	4 25 39, 1st, 5th and 7th	..	4 11 25, 1st, 5th and 8th	..	4 25 48, 1st, 5th and 9th	..	25 38 39, 1st, 6th and 7th	..	11 25 38, 1st, 6th and 8th	..	25, 38 48, 1st, 6th and 9th	..	11 25 39, 1st, 7th and 8th	..	25, 39 48, 1st, 7th and 9th	..	11, 25 48, 1st, 8th and 9th, each	200
All others, with 3 of the drawn numbers on them, (being 60,) each	100
Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 25 and 30, being the 1st and 2d drawn, each	50
Those 51 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 5 and 44, being the 3d and 4th, each	50
Those 102 tickets having on them the Combination Nos 4 and 38 being the 5th and 6th; or 38 and 39, being the 6th and 7th drawn each	20
Those 102 tickets having on them the Combination Nos. 11 and 39, being the 7th and 8th, or 11 and 48, being the 8th and 9th drawn, each	12
All others, with two of the drawn numbers on, (being 1830,) each	6
And all others, (being 11475,) having on it one of the drawn numbers on, each	5

YATES & M'INTYRE,
Philadelphia, July 25

Variety's the very spice of life
That gives it all its flavour.

A NOON SCENE.

By W. C. Bryant.

The quiet August noon has come;
A slumberous silence fills the sky;
The fields are still, the woods are dumb,
In glassy sleep the waters lie.

And mark you soft white clouds that rest
Above our vale, a motionless throng;
The cattle on the mountain's breast,
Enjoy the grateful shadow long.

Oh, how unlike those merry hours
In sunny June, when earth laughs out,
When the bluh winds make love to flowers,
And woodlands sing, and waters shout.

When in the grass sweet voices talk,
And strains of tiny music swell
From every moss cup of the rock,
From every nameless blossom's bell.

But now, a joy too deep for sound,
A peace no other season knows,
Hushes the heavens, and wraps the ground—
The blessing of supreme repose.

Away! I will not be to-day,
The only slave of toil and care!
Away from desk and dusk away!
I'll be as idle as the air.

Beneath the open sky abroad,
Among the plants and breathing things;
The quiet, peaceful works of God,
I'll share the calm the season brings.

Come then, in whose soft eyes I see
The gentle meaning of the heart,
One day amid the woods with thee,
From men and all their cares apart!

And where upon the meadow's breast,
The shadow of the thicket lies,
The blue wild flowers thou gatherest,
Shall glow yet deeper near thine eyes.

Come, and when amid the calm profound
I turn those gentle eyes to seek,
They like the lovely landscape round,
Of innocence and peace shall speak.

Rest here, beneath the unmoving shade,
And on the silent vadies gaze,
Winding and widening till they fade
In yon soft ring of summer haze.

The village trees their summits rear
Still as its spire; and yonder flock,
At rest in those calm fields, appear
As chiselled from the lifeless rock.

One tranquil mount the scene o'erlooks—
There the hushed winds their sabbath keep,
While a near hum from bees and brooks,
Comes faintly like the breath of sleep.

Well might the gazer deem, that when
Worn with the struggle and the strife,
And heart sick at the wrongs of men,
The good forsake the scenes of life.

Like this deep quiet, that awhile
Lingers the lovely landscape o'er,
Shall be the peace whose holy smile
Welcomes him to a happier shore.

EPITAPHS.

Weep not for me my dearest dear,
For I'm not dead, but sleeping here,
And therefore be prepar'd to die,
For shortly you will follow I.

Here I lie, Killd by a Chaise.

Here I lie Killd by a Sky-Rocket in my Eye.

Here lies, thank God, a Woman who
Quarrel'd and storm'd her whole life through;
Tread gently o'er her mouldering form,
Or else you'll rouse another storm.

What thou art reading o'er my bones,
I've often read on other stones;
And others soon shall read of thee,
What thou art reading now of me.

ENIGMA.

I am a word of four letters, and used by men and women, sometimes with care and at other times neglected, till I am injured by an insect. My 1st 2d and 4th, is used to lay on. My 1st 3d and 4th is a playful animal. My 2d 3d and 4th is food for horses, and I am altogether considered a very necessary article in cold weather.

J. B. E.

JUDICIAL DIGNITY.

The following conversation is said to have passed between a venerable old lady, and a certain presiding Judge of this state. The Judge was supported on the right and on the left by his humble associates, and the old lady was called to give evidence.

President Judge.—Take off your bonnet, madam.

Lady.—I would rather not, sir.

P. J.—I desire you to put off your bonnet.

L.—I am informed, that in public assemblies no woman should cover the head; such is the law—and of course I will not take off my bonnet.

P. J.—Why, you are a pretty woman! Indeed! I think you had better come and take a seat on the bench.

L.—I thank you kindly, sir—but really think *there are old women enough there already.*—*Ohio Sun.*

Mode of hunting attorneys in London.—A gentleman in the country, who had just buried a rich relation, who was an attorney, was complaining to Foote, who happened to be on a visit with him, of the very great expenses of a country funeral, in respect to carriages, hatbands, scarfs, &c. Why do you bury your attorneys here? asked Foote, gravely. Yes, to be sure we do, how else?—Oh! we never do that in London. No! said the other, much surprised; how do you manage?—Why, when the patient happens to die, we lay him out in a room overnight by himself, lock the door, throw open the sash, and in the morning he is entirely off.—Indeed! said the other, in amazement, what becomes of him!—Why, that we cannot exactly tell, not being acquainted with supernatural causes. All that we know of the matter is, there is *a strong smell of brimstone in the room the next morning.*

ENGLISH PRONUNCIATION.

Most English works of merit appear in Germany in the original, or in translations. To translate English prose is very easy to the Germans, but they complain much of our pronunciation, which is, to them, a perfect chaos. It is incomprehensible to them that *enough* and *though* should not rhyme, and that *enough* and *bluff* should. The greatest difficulty, however, is the *th* of our language, which is harder for them than Shibboleth was for the Ephramites. Mr. D. says he never met with but one German who could say, *thirty-three thousand things.*—With all their efforts, and after screwing and twisting their faces into all shapes, they can only bring forth *dirty dree dousand dings.*—*Hamp. Gaz.*

Murat.—Just before the breaking out of the French revolution, two English gentlemen, resident in Paris, were in the daily habit of frequenting the restaurateur kept by Beauvillier; they were always attended by a waiter remarkable for his attention and civility to the guests. Our countrymen were accustomed to carouse with uproarous mirth the whole night, and indeed frequently until a very late hour in the morning. This practice breaking in upon the quiet custom of the house, and the regular habits of the waiter, at last exhausted his patience, and he intimated to Beauvillier that he should quit his service if the Englishmen were permitted to continue their nightly inroads upon his rest. Beauvillier, preferring the presence of his noisy guests to the convenience of his servant, the waiter left his service and entered the army. After the peace the two English gentlemen again visited Paris; and entering their old place of resort, were instantly recognised and welcomed by Beauvillier, who called to their recollection the hasty and angry departure of the waiter, adding that, "Messieurs by their mirth had spoiled an excellent waiter, and created a very indifferent king." The indignant waiter was Murat, afterwards King of Naples.

FROM ENGLISH JOURNALS.

RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE.

Perseverance, says the editor of a Scotch journal, often enables even the dunce to outstrip the man of genius, and makes fortune the friend of stupidity. His maxim is not very new, but he illustrates it by an anecdote which is so to us. We have sometimes heard with wonder of the exploits of thoroughgoing salesmen; but never of any quite equal to this:—"A person in the west of Scotland, who had engaged in the manufacture of a certain description of goods, then recently introduced into that part of the country, found it necessary, or conjectured it might be profitable, to establish a permanent connexion with some respectable mercantile house in London. With this design he packed up a quantity of goods, equipped himself for his journey, and departed. He travelled on foot to the metropolis. Upon his arrival he made diligent inquiry as to those who were likely to prove his best customers; and accordingly, proceeded to call upon one of the most opulent drapers, with whom he resolved to establish a regular correspondence. When Saunders entered the draper's shop, he found it crowded with purchasers, and the clerks all bustling busily at the back of the counter, handing out their several wares to their respective customers. Saunders waited what he thought a reasonable length of time, then laid down his pack, his bonnet and staff upon the counter, and inquired in his broad Scotch for "the head o' the house." One of the clerks asked what he wanted. The answer was, as usual, a question. "Want ye ought i' my line, sir?" "No," was the prompt reply of the person interrogated, who accompanied his monosyllabic negation with a look of contempt for the mean appearance of the itinerant Scotch merchant. "Will you no take a look o' the gudes, sir?" was Saunders's next query. "No, not at all, I have not time," replied the clerk; "take them away, take them away." "Ye'll nibima find them worth your while; and I doubt-na but ye'll buy," said Saunders, as he coolly proceeded to untie and unstrip his burden. "Go away, go away," was reiterated half a dozen times with great impatience; but the old man still persisted. "Get along, you old fool," cried the clerk, completely out of temper, as he pushed the already exposed contents of the pack off the counter, "get along." Saunders looked up in the individual's face with a wide mouth and an enlarged pair of eyes, then looked down to his estate that lay scattered among his feet, looked up again, and exclaimed "and will you really no buy ought; but ye dinna ken ye ha'ena seen the gudes yet," and so saying, he slowly gathered them up and replaced them on the counter. 'Get out of the shop, sir," was the peremptory and angry command that followed his last appeal. Saunders with gravity and self-possession said, "are you in earnest frien'?"—"Yes certainly," was the reply, and that reply was succeeded by an unequivocal proof of sincerity on the part of the person who made it, when he picked up Saunders's bonnet, and whirled it out into the street. The cool Scotchman stalked deliberately and gravely in quest of his stowaway "headgear." After giving it two or three hearty slaps upon the wall without the door, he re-entered very composedly wringing the moisture out of it, looked over to the person who had served him so, and said, with a genuine Scotch smile, "you was but an ill-faured turn, man; ye'll surely take a look o' the gudes noo." The master draper himself, who was standing all the while in the shop, admiring the patience and perseverance of the old man, and feeling a little compunction for the unceremonious manner he had been treated, examined the contents of the pack, found them to be articles he stood in need of, purchased them, ordered an additional regular supply, and thus laid the foundation of an opulent mercantile house that has now flourished for some generations.

Kissing Hands.—An officer of the Royal Artillery, remarkable for John Bull feelings, on being presented to the King at a levee, instead of kissing his Majesty's hand, when it was graciously held out to him for that purpose, seized hold of it, and shook it heartily. The King laughed outright, and again held forth his hand for the salutation, and again our warm friend grasped and shook it. The Lord in waiting now whispered what was proper to be done, and after kissing the hand good humouredly presented by the King for the third time, he was regularly *backed out* of the presence.—*Court Journal.*

When Madame Mara and her husband (who was a celebrated violoncello player) were at Berlin, it came to the ears of Frederick, at whose Court they were retained, that Mara had been beating his wife. Indeed, she had been prevented from appearing before his Majesty in consequence of the unseemly results which her husband's *discipline* had produced upon her face. On this occasion the King sent for Mara, and having severely rebuked him, said, "As you are so fond of *beating*, Signor Mara, you shall have enough of it!" and he sent him to one of his regiments for a month, and compelled him to act in the capacity of a *drummer.*—*Court Journal.*

A Powerful Preacher.—"Ah, Sir!" exclaimed the elder, in the tone of pathetic recollection, "our late minister was the *man!* He was a poorfu preacher, for i' the short time he delivered the Word among us, he knocked three pulpits to pieces, and dang the guts out o' five Bibles!"—*Scotsman.*

A girl, sixteen years of age, applied recently at the Hotel Dieu, in Paris, for advice respecting a tumor in the neck. On examination it appeared clearly to have been caused by wearing *tight stays.* We commend this fact to the notice of our lady readers.

"Fortune's Frolic," or the Maid turned Mistress.—A farmer of Somersetshire being engaged to marry a young lady residing some ten or twelve miles distant from his estates, and said to be worth four or five thousand pounds, had so far concluded arrangements for the consummation of their hopes, that the intended bride, in order that nothing should be wanting to complete their happiness and domestic comfort, hired a servant girl, whom she sent to the farmer's house about a month before the day appointed for the nuptials. The farmer, however, being very susceptible of the tender passion, fell so deeply in love with the maid, that he wrote to inform the lady he was very well contented with the *bargain* she had forwarded him, and need not trouble herself further on the matrimonial subject.—*Exeter Alfred.*

The manner in which the eagle will sometimes attack oxen in Heligoland is very singular. It plunges itself into the waves, and after being completely drenched, rolls itself on the shore till its wings are quite covered with sand. It then rises into the air, and hovers over its victim. When close to it, it shakes its wings, and throws stones and sand into the eyes of the ox, while it completes the terror of the animal by blows with its powerful wings. The blinded oxen run about quite raving, and at length fall down wholly exhausted, or dash themselves to death by falling from some cliff. The eagle then mangles, undisturbed, the fruits of his victory.

A Scotch Recruit.—"Shoulder arms!" exclaimed the captain, in a voice intended to resemble thunder; but the execution of the order was any thing but simultaneous; and one man, it was observed, was still "standing at ease."—Upon being challenged by the captain, and asked why he had not "shouldered" along with the rest, "What the deils a' the haste (quoth he)—canna ye wait till a body tak' a snuff?"—*Tales of Field and Flood.*

Sympathetic Ink.—The following application of a modern chemical discovery has never before been communicated to the public, and affords a sympathetic ink very far superior to any, as yet in use. Dissolve a small quantity of starch in a saucer with water, and use the liquid as common ink; when dry no trace of the writing will appear upon the paper, and the letters can be developed only by a weak solution of iodine in alcohol, when they will appear of a deep purple colour, which will not be effaced until after long exposure to the atmosphere. So permanent are the traces left by the starch that they cannot, (when dry,) be effaced by Indian rubber, and in another case, a letter which had been carried in the pocket for a fortnight had the secret characters displayed at once, by being very slightly moistened with the above mentioned preparations.

New Mode of Vaccinating.—In the hope of rendering vaccination a more certain preservative against the attacks of small pox, M. Jahn vaccinus his patients on the thighs as well as the arms, in such a manner as to produce from 24 to 36 pustules. The fever which succeeds to this operation is represented as very strong, but as never having been attended with grave or dangerous symptoms.—*Archiv fur medicin. Erfahrung.*

Vital Principles of Seeds.—A small portion of the Royal Park of Bushy was broken up some time ago, for the purpose of ornamental culture, when immediately several flowers sprang up, of the kinds which are ordinarily cultivated in gardens; this led to an investigation, and it was ascertained that this identical plot had been used as a garden not later than the time of Oliver Cromwell, more than one hundred and fifty years before.—*Monthly Magazine.*

SILK—COCOONS.

As the culture of silk has been commenced, experimentally, in all parts of the union, many inquiries are made for a market for the cocoons; and we adopt this mode of replying to our numerous correspondents who ask information on the subject. At this time it is believed there is no market for cocoons in the United States. A society has been established in Philadelphia for promoting the culture of silk, one object of which is to purchase cocoons; but at the last accounts we have had, they were not prepared to purchase, but entertained hopes of soon being so. We have endeavored to impress upon the minds of our readers, the fact, that much of the profits of the silk culture will arise from the reeling of the cocoons, even when a market is established; but under present circumstances, the cocoons should be reeled, as the raw silk will find a ready market in any of the large cities.—The process of reeling appears very difficult at first; and so it really is to an unpractised hand, and so would be the simple act of spinning cotton on a common wheel, but after little experience it becomes quite easy and simple. It is necessary in every thing to get the use of the tools and the fingers, before work can be done properly and with facility—nothing more is wanted in silk reeling, to enable any woman to reel a pound of raw silk a day.

We are glad to hear very favourable accounts from several quarters of the union, of the experiments this year in making silk. They have taken the subject up in the south, in the west, and in the north, in good earnest; and the specimens with which we have been furnished are equal to any thing of European manufacture. And why should they not be? We have a climate beyond all comparison superior to the European for the production of silk; we have the mulberry, equal in fitness, if not superior to that grown in Europe; and we have the "little spinner" itself, of the "best blood," and all the varieties they have in Europe, and it has been sufficiently proved that it does not degenerate by being translated to our healthful country. Having all these, nothing more is wanted to enable us to make as good if not better silk than is made by the Europeans, but a moderate share of ingenuity and perseverance—and who shall say the people of the United States have not these, at least in an equal degree, to the Europeans generally?

We have specimens of American silk constantly in the office of the Farmer, for the inspection of those who desire to see it. Among them a cluster of cocoons, of four different kinds of worms—those that spin *snow white* cocoons, orange, sulphur, and flesh colour—the object of which is to show the simplicity of the capabler, or contrivance for the worms to spin on, and the different kinds of worms. For some purposes the white silk worm is far superior to any other, and often indispensible, especially for making silk for goods of a very delicate dye. It has been thought, however, that the white worm is not so profitable as the common kind; but the gentleman who raised the parcel of which we have a specimen, thinks that they are equally as productive as the common kind, and that they possess some important advantages over any other.—*Amer. Farmer.*

SAMUEL YORKE ATLEE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAVING located himself in Cincinnati, Ohio, offers his services to his late fellow citizens of Philadelphia as correspondent in all matters in which legal agency may be required.

He is associated professionally with NATHANIEL WRIGHT, Esq. widely known for his eminence at the Cincinnati Bar. june 19—3m

R. S. RISLEY & CO.

HAVE at their Store, No. 68 NORTH THIRD STREET, between Arch and Cherry streets, a handsome assortment of RICH CUT and PLAIN GLASS FURNITURE KNOBS, &c. of every description, having erected a GLASS CUTTING FACTORY immediately back of the Store, where GLASS of every description will be cut to order, or sold on the most reasonable terms. ☞ Wholesale and Retail. Country Merchants and others are invited to call and examine for themselves aug 4—eotf

WATERPROOF COMPOSITION
FOR BOOTS & SHOES.

THE above composition is highly recommended by Dr. Mitchell, and several other eminent gentlemen of New York. It has also been used by several gentlemen of this city, who recommend it very highly. It is put up in bottles of convenient size, and accompanied with printed directions for its use, and for sale wholesale and retail, by the Subscriber, sole agent for the Manufacturer. Price per single bottle, 25 cents.

Also, a good assortment of Gentlemen's copper nailed Boots, a part of which are square toes, for $2 50. Any gentleman can now be furnished with a genteel *waterproof* Boot, for the very low price of 2 dollars and 75 cents.

Also, a large and general assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes and Boots, manufactured expressly for retailing, and will be sold low.

SAMUEL D. BREED,
may 16—eotf No. 6 North Sixth street.

COMMUNICATION.

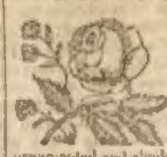
SIR:—In accordance with the communication which is your paper by Samuel Wilson, who has been cured of rupture of Hernia, by an external application, by Dr. J. Hentzelman, No. 146 North Third street, it affords me pleasure to add my testimony in its favour, as I had been afflicted with a Hernia of several years standing, of which I have been perfectly cured by the same means. Having always understood there were no hopes for a cure, except by an operation, from which many are deterred on account of the danger attending it, it has made me the more anxious to aid in circulating so valuable a discovery, as many may be benefitted thereby. JACOB RITZ.

Philadelphia, June 25, 1829. july 16—4t

Wholesale Shoe and Boot Warehouse.

NO. 15 North Third street, between Market street and the City Hotel, Philadelphia.
Jan. 3—1y ABRAHAM SCHRACK.

Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden,
Arch Street, above Broad Street.



THOMAS SMITH most respectfully informs the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, that the much admired Labyrinth, after the model of the celebrated residence of Certan Minotaur, is now in a beautiful state; its intricate walks, extending three quarters of a mile are ornamented and shaded by a profusion of the choicest flowers, shrubs and trees, of this and other climes.—With such attraction, T. S. flatters himself his visitors will find it one of the most agreeable and elegant, as it is certainly the most accessible promenade in the vicinity of this city. He begs leave particularly to return his sincere thanks to the Ladies, for their very liberal patronage, and assures them they can at all hours be furnished with Nosegays, of the rarest kind and richest hues.

In order to accommodate families, the Garden will be opened every morning at 4 o'clock, that children, accompanied by their parents, governesses, or teachers may find healthy and pleasing recreation. It will be observed that children cannot be admitted unaccompanied by some grown person.

The Bar is well stored with the best of WINES and LIQUORS, PORTER, ALE, MEAD, MILK PUNCH, CAKES, ICE CREAM, RASPBERRIES CHERRIES, and all Seasonable Fruits. Also, TURTLE SOUP, and various other refreshments. By unremitted exertion, together with the assistance of polite and attentive Waiters, T. S. hopes to merit a continuance of that patronage, for which he feels so much indebted to a liberal and discerning public.

The Garden will be Illuminated every evening.
july 13—eotf

TETTER OINTMENT.

THE articles now offered to the public have been found, after numerous trials, one of the most efficacious remedies for this unpleasant disease, and most other eruptions of the skin. Being entirely a vegetable preparation, it may be used on children with perfect safety. Prepared only at F. KLETT'S,
Wholesale and retail Drug Store, N. E. corner of Callowhill and Second streets.
july 11—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth street, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* aug 30—tf

JUST RECEIVED.

WILLIAMS' highly improved COMMERCIAL TABLES of Foreign Weights, Measures and Coins, reduced to the Standard of the United States. Interest and Commissions, on a new, ingenious and systematic plan, showing the correct results with more facility and expedition than any tables heretofore published, with other information useful to Merchants. Price one dollar.

Extract from a recommendation:—"We are of opinion that the condensed and ingenious arrangement shows the Interest and Commissions with more facility and expedition than any other Tables which we have heretofore examined." Signed by 11 Presidents, and 8 Cashiers of Banks in Philadelphia, and a large number of Merchants and others. For sale by

J. DOBSON, 108 Chesnut street.
S. C. ATKINSON, 112 Chesnut street.
BENNETT & WALTON, 37 Market street.
CAREY, LEA & CAREY, S. W. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets. june 26—tf

REFINED FAMILY SUGARS.

A QUANTITY OF REFINED WHITE and BROWN SUGARS of superior qualities, suitable for the use of Families and Tavern Keepers, can constantly be had at the STEAM SUGAR HOUSE, No. 73 Vine street, between Second and Third.
june 27—2mif

PLAID CLOAKS.

A LARGE quantity of Plaid, Camblet and Bombazett Cloaks, for sale, wholesale and retail. Also, an assortment of Dry Goods, and handsome Travelling Baskets. PARKER,
7mo. 25—3t* No. 54 Market street.

FRANKLIN CLOTHING STORE,
NO. 30 MARKET STREET.
ECONOMY IS WEALTH.

GEORGE CULIN having succeeded HENRY HUGG in the above establishment, and by recent purchases, largely increased the stock, is enabled to offer the former friends of H. H. and the public in general, *AN ASSORTMENT OF READY MADE CLOTHING*, comprising a general and extensive variety, at such *REDUCED PRICES* as cannot fail to be satisfactory to those who may favour him with a call.

Also on hand, a large assortment of fresh *CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, &c.* which will be made to order in a fashionable manner, and punctuality as to time. GEORGE CULIN,
july 18—3t Franklin Clothing store.

NEW ARRANGEMENT.

No. 121 North Second, a few doors below Race street, lower side.

WE take the liberty thus to inform our friends and customers generally, that having fitted up an improved perpetual OVEN, we are enabled to bake cakes, &c. any hour during the day and evening, and that we keep a small quantity of warm cakes, or pastry, of one kind or another, on hand at all times, and are willing also to inform those persons who have a preference for using such articles as are produced FREE FROM SLAVERY, that the materials of which our cakes are composed, are carefully selected, as far as is practicable, from articles of this description.

Also, Mineral Waters, with Syrups, prepared from fine materials.

Our best endeavours will be used to furnish every article in our line, of the first quality, and all orders carefully attended to. 7mo. 25—3m*

SUMMER BOARDING.

THE Subscriber announces to his friends and and public, that the COLUMBUS TAVERN, 3 miles from the Permanent Bridge, on the Lancaster Turnpike, is again prepared for the reception of SUMMER BOARDERS. The situation is known to be pleasant and healthy; the Bar is furnished with the choicest of liquors; the table will be spread with the best the market and season will afford, and no exertions shall be wanting on his part to render this retreat pleasant and agreeable. WM. SHELDRAKE.
Blockley, July 24, 1829. july 25—3t*

☞ In going along, before you pass,
Just stop a moment and look at our glass.

M'CORD & SHINER,
MANUFACTURERS OF CUT GLASS,
No. 11 South Fourth street, Philadelphia.

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and customers that they are now offering an splendid assortment of Cut Glass, they flatter themselves, as can possibly be manufactured in any part of the world. Also, one hundred HALL AND ENTRY LAMPS, cut to various elegant new patterns; the whole of which they will sell as low, if not lower, than can be purchased. Their workmanship they consider enough known to need no comment. Country merchants will do well to examine here before purchasing elsewhere.

N. B. The most liberal encouragement given to those who purchase to sell again. july 25—6m

INTELLIGENCE OFFICE.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform the public that she has removed from No. 5 to No. 27 PRUNE STREET, where she endeavours, by the most particular attention, to furnish respectable servants to all those who favour her with their notice.

july 25—6t SARAH CLAYTON.

SAMUEL P. WETHERILL,

INFORMS his friends and those whose favors he has received in business, for a series of years, that he has removed from the old stand, No. 85 North Front street, and established himself in business, on his individual account, at No. 31 NORTH FRONT STREET. His having conducted the operations of the late firms of Samuel Wetherill & Son, and Samuel Wetherill & Sons, and more recently as principal in the late firm of Saml. P. Wetherill & Co. in a satisfactory manner to those who have confided in them, gives assurance that all orders intrusted to him will be faithfully and honourably executed.

Being engaged in the manufacture of all the leading articles connected with the DRUG, CHEMICAL, PAINT and GLASS BUSINESS, will enable him to give decided advantages to those who may favour him with their orders. july 18—6mif

HAT WAREHOUSE,
SHAKSPEARE BUILDINGS,
No. 31 South Sixth street, two doors above Chesnut.

THE Subscriber has on hand an elegant assortment of Gentlemen's white and drab Beaver and Otter Hats, of the latest English Fashions, made and finished in the neatest manner particular, for retailing. Hats made to order at the shortest notice. THOMAS L. KING.
june 6—3m

The Temperate Society

STRONGLY recommend BURTON'S IMPERIAL, or American Champagne, to be drunk in preference to strong liquor, as it is found to be a very pleasant and most agreeable beverage, and no doubt will be preferred by most to various other kinds of beverages; it allays the thirst, and is very wholesome; and to be had of him wholesale, at S. W. corner of Chesnut and Second streets. may 23—tf

FREE GROCERIES.

A GENERAL assortment of *Groceries, warranted to have been raised without the aid of slave-labour*, consisting of

Brown Sugar, from 8 to 12½ cents per lb.
White do. from 13 to 15 cents per lb.
Lump and Loaf do. manufactured from the Maple.
Molasses of different qualities
Coffee, from 12½ to 20 cents per lb.
Spanish, Half Spanish and Common Segars,
Smoking and Chewing Tobacco,
Rice, Indigo, Salt and Spices.
Teas of superior quality.

With such other articles as can be procured of this description, constantly for sale at

C. PEIRCE'S Free Grocery Store, S.E. corner of Third and Noble streets.
march 28—6m

SEA BATHING.

JAMES B. LANE, after presenting his grateful acknowledgements to his former friends and patrons, respectfully begs leave to inform them, with the public generally, that he still continues an Establishment (or Bathhouse's) Beach, where he hopes, by unremitted attention to the comforts of his guests, to merit a continuance of their favors.

The Lead's Point and Philadelphia Mail Stage plies regularly twice a week each way, between the upper side of Market st. Ferry and Lead's Point; leaves lower Reeve's Ferry, upper side of Market street, every Wednesday and Saturday morning, and Lead's Point every Monday and Thursday morning, performing the trip through each way in a day, and by day-light, and will afford visitors, disposed for that mode of conveyance, cheap and expeditious passage.

At Lead's Point, good boats, with careful and experienced boatmen, are in readiness to convey passengers to the Beach.

☞ All charges are moderate. June 27—8t

COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE,
FOR TUITION IN BOOK-KEEPING.
OFFICE No. 61 ARCADE.

THE MERCANTILE Method and Style of instruction in Book-keeping, by Double Entry, in this Institute, being completely tested and confirmed by the "full tide of successful experiment," comment on the important advantages derived from its practical efficacy and utility, is deemed unnecessary.

Applicants referred personally to the numerous intelligent gentlemen that have attended, whose accredited ability in disposing of Books of Accounts, on scientific principles, entitle them to entire confidence.

*** A *certificate* of ability given to each qualified person. T. McLANAHAN.
july 11—4t*

JAMES QUESNUT,
BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER,
No. 194 Callowhill street,

WHERE he offers, on the lowest terms, School Books and Stationary, of every description. Hazen's Symbolical Primer, or Class Book No. 1; and Speller and Definer, or Class Book No. 2; German School Books, &c. Day Books, Ledgers, Journals, &c. Books neatly rebound, and Blank Books bound to any pattern. ☞ Bindery at No. 23 North Third street.
may 2—6m

ANDREW R. CHAMBERS'
LEATHER STORE.
No. 48 South Fifth street, Philadelphia,

HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of finished Leather, suitable for Coachmakers, Saddlers and Shoemakers, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms. Also, Morocco Linings and Buckskins.

N. B. Gentlemen wishing any of the above articles, will find it to their advantage by sending their orders to the above establishment, as he is determined to sell low, for cash or acceptances. june 13—3m*

COUNTY COMMISSIONER,
ENNION WILLIAMS.

I GRATEFULLY acknowledge the generous favor conferred on me by my friends, who gave such a very large number of votes for me at the last General Election, which, added to the solicitation of a considerable number of them, has encouraged me to become a candidate for the office of County Commissioner; and, if success should attend their exertions, I will use my best endeavours to merit their preference, and will gratefully acknowledge the favour conferred on their friend, ENNION WILLIAMS.
1mo. 13—tf

FRANKLIN HOTEL,
No. 141 Walnut street, between 4th and 5th.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friend and the public, that he has taken the above named Hotel, (formerly occupied by Mrs. Colerick,) and he hopes by unremitting attention, and keeping constantly on hand a variety of the best Liquors and Refreshments, suitable to each season, to merit a share of their patronage. JOHN CALDWELL.

☞ Volunteer Companies, and Meetings generally, accommodated with Rooms, &c. on the shortest notice.
june 6—tf

SEA BATHING.

THE large and convenient Boarding House, on Long Beach, opposite to Manahawkin, called the MANSION OF HEALTH, in the County of Monmouth, N. J., is open for the reception of visitors. The advantage for Bathing, Shooting, Sailing, Fishing, &c. are unrivalled by any other situation on the coast. The subscriber has spared neither time nor expense in furnishing the bar with choice wines and other liquors, of a superior quality. He also flatters himself, that with the advantage of an excellent spring of water, and a large stock of ice, to be able to furnish the table at all times with sea and bay fish, oysters, and every other luxury the sea, bay and country can afford. In short, no expense or exertion will be spared on his part, to render general satisfaction to visitors. Price of boarding, per week, $5. E. BUTTERWORTH.

The regular stage will commence running on the 22d of June, leaving Burlington every Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings; immediately after the Steamboats arrive from Philadelphia, pass through Mount Holly, Vincentown, the Grouse Plains, and Manahawkin, with four changes of horses, arrive the same evening at the Sea shore, and return on the days following, to meet the afternoon boats for Philadelphia. Fare through, from Philadelphia, $2 50. For particulars, inquire at No. 6 Market street. june 20—8t

Remedy; or Suppositories for the Piles.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subject to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions, signed by the proprietor. Prepared and Sold at HENRY CORNISH'S Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273 North Third, above Callowhill street.

To be had also at ISAAC THOMPSON'S, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets; PETER SPARK'S, No. 258 South Second street; and at PLEASANTS & GRAFF'S, No. 6 North Third street.
may 2—3m

MILITARY EQUIPMENTS,
Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe.

A COMPLETE ASSORTMENT of Military Equipments, of all kinds, suitable for Military Officers, Infantry, Artillery, Cavalry, Troop and Rifle Volunteer Companies.

Also, Coach Lace and Furniture Fringe, New Orleans and South Carolina MOSS, wholesale and retail, at the lowest prices. Apply to

HENRY KORN, No. 22 North Third street,
feb. 28—6m Philadelphia.

This is the Age of Improvements.

THE subscriber has prepared a Blacking for Boots, Shoes, Harness, &c. and now offers it for sale under the name of JORDAN'S SUPERIOR NATIONAL PASTE BLACKING. When applied to the Boots, &c. it produces a beautiful jet black, with a fine gloss, without much trouble, warranted not to mould or injure the leather.

He also manufactures a FINE BLACK VARNISH, inferior to none in this or any other country.

Also, JORDAN'S IMPROVED SEIDLITZ POWDERS, a preventative for Acidity of Stomach; they will give immediate relief to the distressing gnawing attendant on Dyspepsia; these Powders sit light and easy on the stomach, and pleasant to the taste; they can be taken under any circumstance, and are suited to the sick chamber; invalids, whose delicate situation precludes the use of other remedies, can take these powders with safety; they will keep in any climate.

SEIDLITZ AND SODA POWDERS prepared at usual

FEVER AND AGUE POWDERS, a safe and certain remedy for that unpleasant complaint.

The above articles are offered for sale on the most accommodating terms, by

RICHARD JORDAN, Druggist,
N. W. corner of Second and Christian streets, Southwark.
july 18—tf

POTTER'S PAPER WAREHOUSE,
No. 253 Market street, opposite Decatur.

MAY be obtained, almost every description of Printing, Writing, Wrapping, Ironmonger's and Colored Papers, manufactured in the United States. The whole will be sold for cash, or on a liberal credit, at the manufacturer's lowest prices. july 18—tf

A SITUATION WANTED,

BY a middle aged woman, as housekeeper—good recommendations can be given. Inquire at No. 19 Crown street. Nov. 29—tf

MR. HENDERSON,
No. 381 Race St. 1st door above 11th St.

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and the public that he practices his profession of CUPPING, BLEEDING, LEECHING and TOOTH DRAWING, on the most reasonable terms. Also, Cupping and Leeching by Mrs. Henderson.
may 16—3m*

FOUND.

WAS FOUND, about the 17th day of 8th month last, on the Germantown Turnpike, near the 7 mile stone, A SMALL BOX, containing sundry BLACK COLLARS. The owner, by proving property, and paying charges, may have them again, by calling on the subscriber, living in Whitemarsh Township, Montgomery county, 1 mile from Flowertown, near Morgan's, formerly Kline's Mill, or at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. HUGHES BELL.
july 18—3t*

TO THE ELECTORS
OF THE CITY AND COUNTY OF PHILADELPHIA.

FELLOW CITIZENS, PROMPTED by the ADVICE of many kind FRIENDS, and encouraged by the marks of approbation bestowed upon me last Fall, I am induced to offer myself as a candidate for the Office of Sheriff, at the approaching election.

If a long period of active and laborious exertion in the War of the Revolution, and such other claims as I may have upon your attention, should procure for me a majority of your suffrages, I shall discharge the duties of the office with zeal and fidelity. With great respect, I have the honor to be your Fellow Citizen,
july 2—tf GEORGE REES.

FIRE PROOF DOORS
And Standing Screw Presses.

PRESS Screws and Standing Screw Presses, complete with iron sides, for Tobacconists, Book Binders, Printers, &c. FIRE PROOF DOORS, of different Sizes, for Counting Houses, Banks, &c. ready made, which will be disposed of on reasonable terms. MILL SCREWS and MILL SPINDLES made to order, and all KIND OF WORK, in general, by CHARLES EVANS, No. 15 Bread street.
april 25—1y

LEEDS & WIGGINS,
TAILORS,

RESPECTFULLY inform their friends, and the public in general, that they have removed from 52 South Fifth street, to No. 20 Arcade, West Arcade, where, by strict attention to business, they hope to share the public patronage; the workmanship they flatter themselves will be inferior to none in the city, as it will be done under their immediate notice.

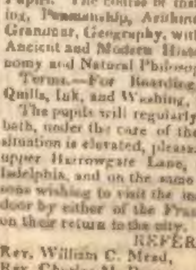
N. B. An assortment of cloths, cassimeres and vestings will be constantly kept on hand, and orders will be thankfully received and promptly attended to, on the most reasonable terms. feb. 21—6m

D. WIDENER, AGENT AND TAILOR,
No. 107 Race street, fourth door above Third.

COATS, PANTALOONS and VESTS made and trimmed cheap for cash. A general assortment of Cloths and Cassimeres on hand, as cheap as at any store in this city.

☞ First rate Stocks, Gloves, Handkerchiefs and Vests, ready made, cheap for cash. march 28—1y

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, &C.



THE Subscriber has always for sale, a handsome assortment of Gold and Silver Watches of all kinds. Also, Cummins' superior eight day Time-pieces, gold chains, seals, keys, breast-pins, finger rings, ear rings, silver spectacles, thimbles, table and tea spoons, sugar tongs, musical boxes, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell wholesale and retail, at the lowest cash prices.

Orders from the country particularly attended to.
JOHN C. FARR,
aug. 30—1y No. 88 Market street, Philadelph